The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXI. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1898. NO. 8

WASHINGTON LETTER.

McKINLEY DISAPPOINTING HIS FOLLOWERS IN CONGRESS.

An Outbreak May Occur at any Time.—His Foreign Policy Condemned.—Mason's Hot Speech.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—How much longer Congress can stand the strain which has been imposed upon it by the action, or rather non-action of the administration upon the destruction of the battleship Maine and the killing of 250 of its men, in Havana harbor, without an explosion, is problematical. Mr. McKinley has disappointed many of his supporters, and nothing but the unwritten law under which Congress has always supported the President in all questions of policy affecting a foreign nation has prevented an outbreak before this. Inasmuch as there probably not fifty men in Congress who do not believe that the Maine was blown up intentionally, it is difficult to understand why Mr. McKinley and the Secretory of the Navy should so persistently assert their belief that the awful calamity was the result of an accident on board the Maine. The naval attache of the Spanish Legation, has publicly announced the same belief, and added that the accident was the result of carelessness and lax discipline, Ye gods! and this meddlesome fool has not been sent after de Lome. It could have been understood if Mr. McKinley and his Secretary of the Navy had said that they had no opinion to offer in advance of the finding of the naval court of inquiry, which has been appointed to investigate the awful affair, but why they should take a position that is a reflection upon Captain Sigsbee and the other brave officers of the Maine, is only explainable upon the theory that they are afraid of offending Spain, and that in the event of the failure to find direct and conclusive evidence that the Maine was blown up by Spanish treachery, Captain Sigsbee is to be made a scapegoat. It was the general opinion in Congress that Mr. McKinley should have ordered the entire U. S. fleet, now off the coast of Florida, to Havana harbor, to remain during the investigation, but so far, not even a single warship has been ordered there—Secretary Long says that one will be. It is not surprising that the Spaniards should think and say that we are afraid to send another war ship to Havana. Up to this time, Mr. McKinley has only done one thing that has met with the unqualified approval of Congress, and the indications point to his having done that under compulsion. That was to refuse to grant the request of the Spanish authorities at Havana, to have a Spanish diver accompany every American diver who made an examination of the hull of the Maine. Just who is entitled to credit for his having done that has not yet been ascertained, but it is certain that somebody is, as Secretary Long had stated before the official request reached Washington, but after it was known that it would be made, that it would be granted. Congress does'nt wish the world to know that it differs with the President; hence it has so far done nothing further than to appropriate $200,000 to be used in saving as much of the Maine and her equipment as possible, but the strain is terrible, and it is still on.

There is a difference of opinion as to whether Senator Mason chose just the right time to make that red-hot speech of his, and also as to the good taste of some of his remarks, which were certainly not such as would be likely to increase our prestige abroad, but the truthfulness of the following is fully apparent: "Why should the administration now hesitate? The President hesitated because of autonomy. Why should he not act when the minister has confessed that it is not real, but a fraud and a sham. Autonomy, by the confession of the Spanish Minister, is a fraud, a delusion, and a snare—a common confidence game of a common thief, confessed out of his own mouth." No one could doubt the contempt felt by Mr. Mason for Spanish diplomats and Spanish diplomacy, after he said: "I would not sit down at the same table with a Spaniard unless I had an ironclad wall between his stiletto and my architecture. There is nothing in Spanish diplomacy for a hundred years which prove them anything but common scoundrels."

Nothing yet seriously proposed in the line of paternalism goes further than a joint resolution offered by Representative Lovering, of Mass., providing for an amendment to the Constitution, authorizing Congress to regulate the hours of labor in all the states. The House Judiciary Committee has actually been giving hearings on that resolution. A delegation of cotton mill men from the south appeared before the committee to protest against the resolution, but they could have saved money by staying at home. We may come to that sort of thing in time, but not yet.

Only twelve Democrats and one Populist voted for the Bankruptcy bill which passed the House by a vote of 159 to 124. The bill passed is a substitute for the Nelson bill passed by the Senate at the extra session, and it provides for both voluntary and involuntary bankruptcy.

New Ruling in Crawford's License Court.

Judge Thomas, the new president judge of Crawford county, created a sensation on taking the license applications, by deeclaring that the petitions for and protests against the granting of licenses, many of which have been a source of much annoyance and will have no weight with the court on the granting of licenses. The senders of them, it is said, are also making themselves liable for contempt of court. Hereafter nothing shall be received for or against the applicants excepting when the case is called for trial and the evidence producedin open court, and all communications will be placed on file and read as testimony in the case and the names of the senders divulged.

The court's remarks created consternation in the large W. C. T. U. delegation which was present to oppose the granting of licenses and his further remarks were equally distressing to the liquor men. He put his veto on liquor men dispensing free drinks on New Year and special holiday occasions and declared that all bars should be closed by 10 o'clock in the evening.

Didn't Get His Share.

When thieves fall out, &c. Edward Shea and Louis Clark were arrested at Hollidaysburg, the other day, charged with robbing John M. Rhods' general store, at Barbara, and held for court on admission made by Clark who complained that he had not received a fair share of the plunder. By quarreling between themselves the names of the participants in a dozen postoffice and store robberies in the county have become known.

Rabid Dogs.

Dogs having hydrophobia are creating much alarm in Saville township, Perry county. Three canines have been running at large, biting dogs, cattle and other animals. It is claimed that at least twenty-five dogs and John Stainer, of Liberty valley, have been bitten. Farmers go around armed and women and children keep close to the house.

School Troubles

It is reported to us that there was an animated time at Murry's school house one day last week, the teacher having been charged with unfair treatment of his scholars. The Gregg board met citizens of the district and a warm debate was had. The board did not pass any censure upon the teacher, we are told.

Floated 200 Miles.

The body of Wm. Adams, the ferryman, who was drowned in the river at Montgomery on November 29 last, was found on the shores of the Elk River, in Maryland, 200 miles distant from the place where the accident occurred. The body was brought home for burial.

To be Abandoned.

Cresson Springs may be abandoned as a summer resort. Proceedings were begun in the Philadelphia courts looking to that end. It is declared that the place has never paid and has been considerable of a burden to the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

She's a Hustler.

West Clearfield has a married woman who last week took the rifle, shot two hogs, scalded, scraped and hung them, rendered the lard, made the sausage and salted down the meat, while her husband was over in town celebrating Lincoln's birthday.

Lecture Postponed.

The lecture advertised to have been delivered last evening, by Dr. Colfelt, in the Presbyterian church, has been postponed until this, Thursday evening. Dr. Colfelt should have a good audience this evening, as his lecture will be interesting and instructive.

Froze His Limbs.

During the late cold snap John Cox, a resident of Pine Summit, Lycoming county, froze his arms and feet so severely while attending a moving that amputation of both arms and feet became necessary.

For Rent.

Score room, and four rooms on second floor of building suitable for dwelling; will rent all together or separately. A good opening for a bakery or a confectionery. Apply to

MRS. MARY A. DINGES,
feb172 Centre Hall.

Local Institute at Centre Hall.

The Teachers' Local Institute to be held here March 4th and 5th, promises to be a worthy reminder of the good old-fashioned Institutes we used to have. There are going to be discussions Saturday on a number of topics of interest to teachers, parents, and pupils, opened by various notables of the county—including the County Superintendent, the President of our Borough School Board, and various teachers of greater or less prominence. The Committee is very fortunate in having a goodly supply of music and recitations—largely local talent, which will liven up the sessions very pleasantly.

Friday evening's session will include a lecture entitled "The Man with the Open Eye." by the Rev. Lawrence M. Colfelt, D. D. of State College. Opportunities to hear a lecture of Dr. Colfelt's order seldom present themselves, and no one can afford to miss this one.

Anyone desiring printed program of Institute can secure by addressing G. B. Snyder or D. K. Keller, Centre Hall. Pa. All are cordially invited to attend.

Home Merchant's Protected.

In a recent issue we mentioned the commercial war waging between two of Punxsutawney's leading merchants, Messrs. Bair and Fink. The latter gentleman having had Will Shaar, an employee of Gable & Co., of Altoona, come to Punxsutawney with a big stock of ladies' coats and wraps, which were sold at greatly reduced prices and in Mr. Fink's name. Mr. Bair had Shaar arrested for violating a borough ordinance forbidding merchants from out of town to do business there without paying a big license. Fink went Shaar's bail and the sale went on. Again Bair took action against Shaar and Fink backed his man up, and boasted loudly of taking the matter to the supreme court, but on investigation he found Bair was in the right and the matter was compromised by Fink paying costs, attorney fees, etc., and promising never to do it again.—Philipsburg Ledger.

A Decrease.

During the past year Register G. W. Rumberger, of Bellefonte, has issued 340 marriage licenses, which number shows a considerable falling off from last year. Over 400 have been issued in one year. Since the passage of the marriage license law in 1885, 4,165 marriage licenses have been granted in this county.

Erecting a Study.

The Presbyterian congregation has broken ground for a building adjoining the church to be used for a study by their pastor. The plasterers have finished their work on the new parsonage, and as quickly as possible the building will be completed, ready for occupancy on April 1st.

A Pioneer.

James Hamilton, Bellefonte's oldest citizen, is now in feeble health at 94 years of age; he was one of the first teamsters to make the overland trip from Philadelphia to Bellefonte and west to Pittsburg, hauling iron from the furnaces of Gen. Philip Benner and the elder Curtins.

A Woman Law Student.

Legal conversation in Blair county was shaken the other day when Judge Bell enlarged the rules of court to permit the registration of female law students. Miss Mary Bracken, daughter of ex-Burgess Bracken, of Hollidaysburg, is the first of her sex to begin the study of law in that county.

An Aged Lady Gone.

The aged widow Long, at the Cave, of whom we in previous issues made mention on account of her many years, died on 11th inst., and laid to rest in the Union church cemetery. Her age was 93 years, 11 months and 7 days.

The Sick.

Jacob Lee has been confined to his home for several days past from an attack of la grippe and an abcess in his ear. He is slowly improving.

Mrs. C. J. Shaffer for the last week was very ill, but is now very much improved.

Klondike Weather.

For goldseekers: A mother and her three children were lost and frozen to death on the Chilkoot Pass. The one child and mother were found, but the others are missing. This occurred during a blinding snow storm.

The Golden Secret of Long Life.

Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves is a Vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the Cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and all Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Call on G. H. Long, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

AN ELOPEMENT.

EXCITEMENT IN PENN TOWNSHIP THE LAST WEEK.

George Bower, of near Coburn, and Mrs. Hickson Desert Their Families and Elope.—Bower Repents and Returns Home.

A case of elopement is the topic of excitement at the lower end of Penns valley and the prominence of the parties has caused no end of comment. The facts as we have been able to glean them are these. George Bower, a well-to-do farmer, tenant on Michael Fiedler's farm, one mile west of Coburn, on Tuesday of last week left on the morning train. He informed his family that he was going to Snyder county to buy horses. He had sold all his grain and realized about $800, only a few days before. On the afternoon train he was followed by a Mrs. Hickson, and at Sunbury the two met, and left for parts unknown.

The first intimation that Bower and Mrs. Hickson had eloped came in a letter to his brother John Bower. In it he stated that he had gone with Mrs. Hickson, having met her at Sunbury, and they would never return again. He asked his brother John to look after the personal effects and care for the family as best he could.

Bower is a man aged about forty years, and is the father of nine children. On the day Mrs. Hickson left, she took her one child to the home of her mother, at Green Brier, and asked that it be kept until she returned. She said she was going to see her husband who was working on Kulp's lumber job. Bower was a man in good circumstances, and his domestic relations have always been considered such that could never lead him to have taken the step he did.

Bower returned home again, having evidently repented of his actions. He arrived at Coburn on last evening's train from Montandon. He was alone and his paramour will likely return later. They had gone together to Harrisburg, where they had been since the day they left. The husband of Mrs. Hickson intends to go to Harrisburg to bring back his erring wife.

He Had Nerve.

A man had his hand and arm drawn between cog wheels, a few days ago at Warrensville, Lycoming county. Jas. A. Darrone was oiling the machinery in the Crawford flour mill. By a false movement his left hand was caugnt between the cog wheels and the wrist and arm was drawn between the wheels until the elbow was reached. A fellow workman responded to his cries for help, when he found the unfortunate man hanging from the wheels by his left arm and working a crowbar vigorously with his right hand to stop the machinery. The mill was shut down at once and as soon as Mr. Darrone was loosened from his frightful position he walked to his home some seventy-five yards from the mill, carrying the injured hand in the other. The arm was amputated.

The Age of Niagara Fall.

Niagara river has cut a channel through the solid rocks, two hundred feet deep, twelve hundred to two thousand feet wide, and seven miles long. The evidence is conclusive that the Falls were formerly at Queenstown, seven miles below their present situation. It has been shown that they have not receded more than one foot a year for the last half century. If this has been the rate of retrocession for the whole distance,—and on account of the nature of the rocks there is no reason for supposing it greater,—it has required thirty-six thousand years for that great excavation.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

John D. Sayres and Mary Walker, both of Curtin township.

Harry H. Eby, Lemont, and Hanna Musser, Warriors Mark.

Clayton B. Weaver rnd Lizzie Hosterman, both of Wolfs Store.

Robert D. Norie, Renova, and Sarah E. Hanley, Milesburg.

Alexander Houser, Port Matilda, and Sadie E. Nacredy, Tyrone.

Think They are the Gang.

Clearfield county's sheriff went to Mahaffey Monday night and captured six negroes, who it is thought are wanted in this county for the attempted hold-up in Kohlbecker's bar room at Milesburg. They were confined in the Clearfield jail to await the authorities from this county.

Depreciated Greatly.

A farm was sold in Nittany Valley recently for $5,800. It was one of the most productive and richest mineral farms in the valley and during the sixties the owner refused an offer of $20,000 for it.

From the Wrecked Maine.

If our government finds cause to demand damages from Spain for the explosion of the Maine, 25 million dollars is what Uncle Sam's little bill may be moderately figured up, viz:

Six millions for the vessel;

Four millions for the killed and injured and families;

Twelve millions for the loss it sustains from over 300 officers and men whom the United States has been years in training for its navy;

One million dollars for expenses incurred.

When Uncle Sam presents this dun to the Dons, they will find it dear fun.

The bodies of twelve of the Maine's firemen have been taken out from under the hatch leading from the superstructure to the fire room. None was recognizable and all were necessarily dismembered in course of removal.

Divers relate they saw the skeletons of bodies floating under the wreckage, from which the flesh had been picked from the bones by vultures.

Divers are now at work examining into the cause of the explosion.

A contract has been made with a wreckage company to raise the battle ship, for which the sum of $200,000 is to be paid.

The discoveries made by the examining board at Havana, now at work, to discover the cause of the explosion, will not be made public until the board has finished its work of examination.

Submarine mines are generally fired by means of electric wires extending from the mines to the shore, and are set off by touching an electric button. Torpedoes are worked in same manner, and in second the work is done.

The Spaniards still claim the explosion was an accident and that they sympathize with this country.

Men to Be Ready to March.

Major General Snowden, commander of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, has issued general orders to every officer in the state to recruit his command up to the full quota required by law.

The orders were issued five days ago with instructions that they be kept a profound secret. The officers were instructed to have their men ready to march fully armed and equipped at 24 hours' notice. Neither officers nor men will talk of the preparations that are going on, because they say it is against military regulations, but the work of recruiting men, inspecting arms and ammunition and the general air of activity at the different armories speaks for itself.

A Blizzard and Then Spring.

Weather Prophet Devoe says: There will be a severe gale at sea on February 27. At the same time a big blizzard will prevail along the Middle Atlantic coast. We will have about a foot of snow, and the weather will remain cold from February 25 to the close of the month. The blizzard will close out winter and you can look for an early spring.

GRAND OPENING TO-DAY.

Hats and Fancy Shirts—Guyer's Celebrated Self-Conforming Hats—Beltaire Lurch & Co's Imperial Hats in Tourists and Derbies—Wechsler Laufer & Co's Astoria Hats in Tourists and Derbies,—colors, Coffee—Pearl—Black—Seal—Monoco—Blue—Vicuna Claro—Beech—Oak and Brown—Cluett Coon & Co's Celebrated Monarch Shirts in Stiff and Soft—Madras. The King of them all—"The Manhattan" Fancy Madras Shirts.

The celebrated "Vital's Brand" clothing for men, young men and children.

John B. Ellison & Son's imported and domestic woolens for suits made to order, also the "Plymouth Woolen Mills," the best line of woolens in the United States.

Beals & Selkirk's Trunks. A Hahn & Co's traveling bags. The "Milton Hosiery. Way Co's golf hose.

Stern's bicycle and golf suits. Hewitt & Hillock's Kid Gloves. Hewes & Potter's Suspenders and Belts. Brumer's Trousers. Selig's Vestee, Blouse and Reefer Suits. Full line of Jewelry. Hirsh's Umbrellas. Howell, Stein & Co's Neckwear. Spring Covert Overcoats.

MONTGOMERY & CO.
Bellefonte.

To Our Customers.

Chamberlain's Cough remedy is the best cough syrup we have ever used ourselves or in our families. W. H. King, Isaac P. King, and many others in this vicinity, have also pronounced it the best. All we want is for people to try it and they will be convinced. Upon honor, there is no better that we have ever tried, and we have used many kinds.—R. A. BLAKE & SON, General Merchants, Big Tunnel, Va. Sold by S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, and H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Culling of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

SUNSHINE WILL COME.

What's the use of looking glum?
Cheer up;
Brighter days will surely come,
Cheer up;
Tho' the storm king holds full sway,
Tho' the torrents pour to-day,
Every cloud will clear away;
Cheer up.
No use shedding idle tears,
Cheer up;
Don't give way to foolish fears,
Cheer up;
'Aint no use of feeling blue
If the sun don't shine on you,
Sobs and sighs will never do;
Cheer up.
If misfortune be your share;
Cheer up;
Time will lighten every care;
Cheer up;
With the springtime's gentle rain
Buds the fairest flowers again,
Song birds sing a sweeter strain;
Cheer up.

—Boston Traveler.

Potatoes are worth 60c here.

Mrs. Dinges ad. store for rent.

J. H. Bare ad. a property for rent.

W. M. Mease ad. two jacks for sale.

Mrs. Tressler ad. a property for rent.

The measles are still lurking around.

N. B. Spangler ad. Adm'r of Uriah Osman.

John H. Reed, Bellefonte, has a renewal of pension, $6.

Many persons are complaining of severe colds of late.

A man's residence is now defined as being "where he sleeps."

The snow of Sunday night caused much mud and no sleighing.

Soon the highways and byways will be alive with spring flittings.

May wheat on Saturday was bid up to 1.09 and reacted to $1.06.

Leiter may put up wheat to $1.25 and $1.50. Farmers would like that.

Henry P. Sankey, of Potters Mills, has been declared entitled to a pension of $12.

Orders for trout fry to stock our mountain streams, have been sent to the hatchery.

Will Mitterling has some 200 bushels of potatoes buried for future sale. S. W. Smith, ditto.

Thus far the grain fields have not suffered much from the winter's blasts and promise fair crops.

The Ward House, Tyrone, consumes 96 dozen eggs and 35 pounds of butter at each meal every day.

Weather was still mild beginning of the week and cloudy and damp. Sunday night we had rain and snow.

Mahaffey has a "fat man's club." Any one who can see his toes while standing in a natural position, is not eligible.

A Houtzdale minister has declared that he will protract his meetings unto the seeding time unless he registers one conversion.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday, Feb. 27: At Centre Hall, at 10 a. m.; at St. Johns church, at 2 p. m.; at Georges valley, at 7 p. m.

Cyrus Durst, of Lindenhall, having purchased a property in Boalsburg, will retire from farming and move to Boalsburg the coming spring.

Sucker fishing has been going on in Penns creek the past few weeks, but not with great success, the water not being in favorable condition.

Bring your plain and fancy job work to the Reporter office. We have put out some of the largest and finest sale posters in central Penn'a.

Robt. F. Hunter's announcement as a candidate for Prothonotary, appears in this issue. Robert is a pure Democrat of undoubted qualifications.

A. C. Thompson, of Snowshoe, is a candidate for assembly, as will be seen by his announcement. He is a good Democrat and well qualified for the position.

The wife of Alfred M. Wasson, died at Tyrone on Saturday last. She was an esteemed Christian lady. Interment at Branch cemetery, in Ferguson township, on Wednesday.

Dr. Atherton reached his home at State College on Tuesday, from his European trip. The College people tendered him a reception, Dr. Colfelt delivering the address of Welcome.

By special information, gathered by the Reporter from all localities of our county, we are confident if a call was made, old Centre would respond inside of fifteen days with a regiment to enter the field against Spain.

Napoleon once said to Talleyrand: "I wish I had the keys of hell, for I could then put you in there." The reply was: "It would be better, sire, that I should have them, for then I could let you out."

A Washingeon dispatch says that in case of war with Spain eight regiments from the Pennsylvania Guard would be called out, these regiments being selected because of their high ratings by officers of the U. S. Army.

MAINE BLOWN UP.

The United States Battleship Destroyed in The Harbor at Havana.

MANY MEN KILLED.

Others of the Officers and Crew Wounded.

Several of the Wounded Sailors Who Were Interviewed Said the Explosion Took Place While They Were Asleep and They Could Give No Particulars—The Awful Crash Came About Ten o'Clock.

At a quarter of 10 o'clock Tuesday evening a terrible explosion took place on board the United States battleship Maine, in Havana harbor.

Many persons were killed or wounded. All the boats of the Spanish cruiser Alfonso XII rendered assistance.

As yet the cause of the explosion is not apparent. The wounded sailors of the Maine are unable to explain it.

The explosion shook the whole city. The windows were broken in all the houses.

A despatch from Havana says:—Of the 354 persons, officers and men, who were borne on the pay rolls of the wrecked battleship Maine, but ninety-six are now alive, the death list thus reaching the enormous total of 258. Seventy or more of the survivors are more or less badly wounded. Twenty-nine injured men are at the military hospital of San Ambrosio, thirty-six are being cared for on the City of Washington, and a score more are scattered about in the Alfonso XII Hospital, in sanitary headquarters, and aboard the Spanish cruiser Alfonso XII. All but five of the officers and a number of the men were sent to Key West on the Olivette.

Out in the bay lies the wreck of the once proud Maine. Her steel upper deck forward has been completely lifted and turned over on her starboard side. None of the big guns in the turrets are visible. The Maine is slightly listed to port, and all forward of the massive cranes for unloading ship's boats have completely disappeared. The big funnels lie flat upon the twisted and gnarled iron braces and pieces of steel deck. From the funnels aft the ship seems to be intact. She has settled until the water has covered the top of her superstructure, and the stern searchlight and rapid-fire gun look over the water just below them.

At the time of the explosion the Maine was at anchor about 500 yards from the arsenal and some 200 yards from the floating dock. The explosion put out the street lamps near the wharf and blew down telephone and telegraph wires in that vicinity.

Cause of the Explosion.

The definite cause of the disaster has not yet been arrived at. The first explosion is said to have been caused by over 600 pounds of gun cotton, and the subsequent explosion is alleged to have been caused by shells and cartridges.

Capt. Sigsbee, interviewed with reference to the cause of the explosion, said:

"I cannot yet determine the cause, but competent investigation will decide whether the explosion was produced from an interior or exterior cause. I cannot say anything until after such an investigation has been made. I will not and cannot conscientiously anticipate the decision, nor do I wish to make any unjust estimate of the reason for the disaster."

Lieut. Commander Wainwright advances the belief that the explosion was due to the short-circuiting of a dynamo. Another theory is that the original explosion was that of the boiler which furnished steam to run the dynamo. It appears also a third explosion occurred on the deserted ship about 2 o'clock in the morning.

Ordered to Flood Gun Cotton.

Lieutenant Commander Wainwright was half undressed at 9.45 P. M., and was smoking in his cabin, next to that of Captain Sigsbee, it is said, when the explosion occurred and put out the electric lights. Lieutenant Commander Wainwright then lit a match and went to Capt. Sigsbee's cabin. The captain, it appears, had been thrown from his bed, but was uninjured. They both went on deck and ordered some men to flood 2,500 pounds of gun cotton, which was on board. The order was carried out, but the men never returned. Havana, however, was saved from a still more terrible explosion.

Four boats were lowered, all manned by officers, and one of them was lost.

Admiral Manterola and Gen. Solano put off to the Maine soon after the explosion, and offered their services to Captain Sigsbee.

Capt. Sigsbee went in his own launch on board the Spanish cruiser Alfonso XII to thank her Captain and officers. He afterwards went on board the City of Washington, where Consul General Lee, Dr. W. T. Brunner, Acting Sanitary Inspector of Havana, and the correspondents of the American newspapers had already gathered.

Thorough Investigation Ordered.

The United States Coast Survey steamer Bache arrived here with wrecking implements and an examination of the Maine's hull will be made.

A thorough investigation into the causes of the disaster and the extent of the injuries to the Maine will be held.

A despatch from Washington, says:—Secretary Long took steps to secure an investigation into the Maine disaster. He telegraphed to Admiral Sicard at Key West to appoint a board of naval officers to proceed at once to Havana, employ divers, and generally to make such an inquiry as the regulations of the navy demand shall be made in the case of the loss of a ship.

It is expected that this work will take some time, and while there are some officers who say that in their opinion it will not be possible, owing to the probably disrupted condition of the hull, to make out the cause of the explosion, the opinion of the majority is that the question will easily be settled by the simple observation of the ship's hull plates in the neighborhood of the hole which sunk her.

DETAILS OF THE DISASTER.

Capt. Sigsbee the Last Man to Leave the Wrecked Warship.

One of the officers of the Maine said that at 8 o'clock all the magazines on board the battle-ship Maine were closed, and that the keys had been turned over to Capt. Sigsbee, her commander. The explosion occurred at 9.45 p. m. The officers then rushed on deck and assisted in lowering a boat and in trying to rescue the men in the water.

The Spanish cruiser Alfonso XII, which was anchored close to the Maine, also lowered her boats and saved thirty-seven of the crew of the American warship.

Another officer said: "I was sitting with two more officers in the mess room, when a heavy explosion occurred. It was so heavy that we understood the ship would be lost, and we went on the upper deck, and found that she had been badly wrecked by an explosion, that she was on fire, and sinking. All efforts were then directed toward lowering the boats and saving lives. The Maine settled quickly on the bottom of the harbor, only her upper works remaining above the water. A number of boats from the Spanish warship Alfonso XII. and boats from the Ward Line steamer City of Washington came along side and rendered assistance. Twenty-four men who were slightly wounded were carried on board the City of Washington, and the rest of the wounded were carried on board the Alfonso XII, from which place they were taken to other quarters, and after receiving valuable assistance from the naval doctors, sent to the military hospitals.

This officer said the explosion occurred somewhere in the forward part of the midship section of the battle-ship. Many of the crew, who were below at the time of the explosion, were unable to escape, and those who succeeded in reaching the upper decks saved their lives with great difficulty with the assistance of the officers and men on watch.

At 2 o'clock in the morning there was another terrible explosion. At the same time boats from the Spanish steamers Colon and Mexico were taking eight wounded men ashore, after having saved them from the water.

Board of Inquiry.

A dispatch from Washington says:—Upon four naval officers constituting a court of inquiry, now rests the responsibility of determining the facts regarding the explosion by which the Maine was destroyed. These officers will proceed to Havana in a United States warship, probably the Montgomery, and were named as follows:

Capt. W. T. Sampson, recently Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, now commanding the battleship Iowa, at the Tortugas.

Capt. F. E. Chadwick, recently Chief of the Bureau of Equipment, now commanding the New York at Key West.

Lieutenant Commander Seaton Schroeder, executive officer of the battle-ship Massachusetts, and an authority upon all matters relating to ordnance.

Lieutenant Commander Adolph Marix, until recently executive officer of the Maine and now executive officer of the Vermont. He will act as judge advocate of the court.

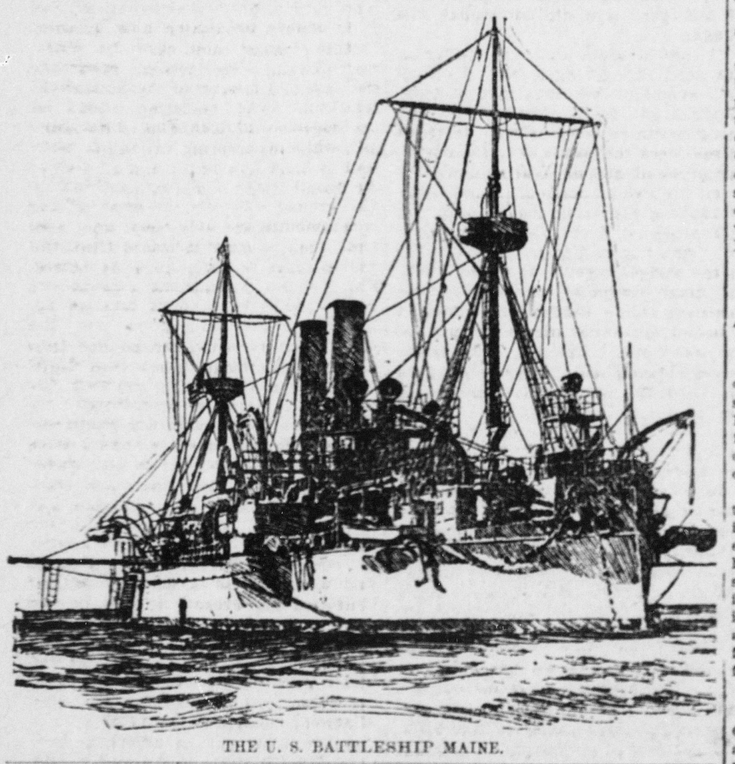
Having thus intrusted to capable and experienced officers the grave duty of determining the cause of the disaster and fixing its responsibility, the government has settled down to a waiting attitude in respect to the terrible marine tragedy in Havana harbor. The great shock caused by the appalling news has been succeeded by a calmer and more judical state of mind, the naval officials recognizing that until the result of the inquiry is made known there can be nothing but speculation and theories.

Buried At Havana.

The interment of the martyrs of the Maine took place Thursday afternoon about 5 o'clock at Havana. Shortly before the hour all Havana was in movement. The flags on the public buildings were at half mast and many of the houses were draped in morning. All classes were represented in the throngs that filled the streets along which the funeral procession passed to the cemetery.

Elaborate preparations were made for the interment of the dead. In the morning twenty-two bodies were brought to the city hall, where they rested in coffins covered with beautiful crowns of silk ribbons, with appropriate inscriptions. The crown from the City Council bears the inscription, "The people of Havana to the victims of the Maine." There was a handsome crown of silk ribbons in the Spanish national colors with the inscription, "The Navy Department at Havana to the victims of the Maine."

Among other tokens were one from Lawton Childs, with the inscription "To our brave dead soldiers;" a flower cross from the New York Morning Journal and Advertiser, an emblem from the Havana Yacht Club, and floral and other tributes from M. Cerranza, Senora Emmia Maas, Lucia Lacoste, Mrs. T. Gonzalez, Miss Catalina Cassa, Charles and George Barnett, and a crown from the firm of Daimon Brothers, with the inscription "To the victims of the Maine."



THE U. S. BATTLESHIP MAINE.

HAVANA HARBOR—SCENE OF THE MAINE DISASTER.

ONE OF OUR BEST SHIPS.

A Full Description of the Maine and a Roster of Her Officers.

The Maine is a battleship of the second-class and is regarded as one of the best ships in the new navy. She was built in 1888 at the Brooklyn navy yard, and is 318 feet long, 57 feet breadth, 21.6 feet mean draught and 6,682 tons displacemet. She cost $2,500,000.

She has two ten-inch vertical turrets and two military masts, and her motive power is furnished by twin-screw, vertical triple-expansion engines, having a maximum horse power of 9,293, capable of making a speed of 17.45 knots. She carries four ten-inch and six six-inch breech-loading guns in her main battery and seven six-pounders and eight one-pound rapid-fire guns and four Gatlings in her secondary battery, and four Whitehead torpedoes.

The Maine's Officers.

The officers of the Maine are: Captain, Charles D. Sigsbee, commanding; Lieutenant-Commander, Richard Wainwright; Lieutenants, Geo. F. W. Holman, John Hood and Carl W. Jungen; Lieutenants (Junior Grade,) George P. Blow, John J. Blandin and Friend W. Jenkins; Naval Cadets, Jonas H. Holden, Watt T. Cluverius, Amon Bronson and David E. Boyd, Jr.; Surgeon, Lucien G. Heneberger; Paymaster, Charles W. Littlefield; Chief Engineer, Charles P. Howell; Passed Assistant Engineer, Frederic C. Bowers; Assistant Engineers, John R. Morris and Darwin R. Merritt; Naval Cadets (Engineer Division,) Pope Washington and Arthur Crenshaw; Chaplain, John P. Chidwick; First Lieutenant of Marines, Albertus W. Catlin; Boatswain, Francis E. Larkin; Gunner, Joseph Hill; Carpenter, George Helms.

Captain Sigsbee.

The commander of the Maine, Captain Sigsbee, is a favorite in the Navy Department. For four years he was chief of the hydographic office and by his energy brought the office up to a high standard. He was luckly to get so important a ship as the Maine, considering his actual rank, which is that of a commander, but immediately he justified the department's judgement in the selection by running his ship straight into a dock in New York harbor to avoid running down a packed excursion boat. This was a display of quick judgement, nerve and pluck that pleased the department so highly that the Captain was sent a complimentary letter.

Henry Irving has been selected as the Rede lecturer at Cambridge University for 1898. The lectureship was established in Henry III.'s time, to be devoted to "humanity, logic and philosophy forever.

NAVAL ATTACHES ACTIVE.

Conference of Officers at European Embassies to Be Held at Paris.

The United States naval attache at London, Lieut. J. C. Colwell, has gone to Paris to attend the conference of the United States naval and military attaches of Europe.

The United States attaches have been unusually active recently. The naval attaches of Paris and Berlin recently spent a week in London, with Lieut. Colwell, preparing documents which will be forwarded to Washington.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Cuban insurgents continue to destroy the immense canefields.

Spanish merchants and planters in Cuba are greatly discouraged over the continuance of the war, and some of them advocate selling the island to the United States.

The Radical members of the Autonomist party held a meeting in Havana, and, it is said, determined to open negotiations on the part of the colonial government with the insurgents, and drafted a series of propositions to be presented to the insurgents.

Four Years for Congressmen.

The House Committee on the election of the President, Vice president and Representatives in Congress has authorized a favorable report on a resolution to propose to the various state legislatures an amendment to the Constitution, as follows:

"The House of Representatives shall be composed of members chosen every fourth year by the people of the several States, and the electors in each State shall have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the state legislature."

SPAIN'S DISCLAIMER.

Madrid Government Repudiates De Lome Letter.

ABSTRACT OF NOTE.

Expresses Concern That Any Doubt Should Exist of Spain's Sincerity in the Negotiations for a Treaty—The Resignation Was Accepted Before Gen' Woodford Presented Our Side of Case.

A cable dispatch from Madrid says:—A decree has been gazetted, accepting the resignation of Senor Dupuy de Lome as Minister of Spain at Washington.

Following is the text of the royal decree, which is dated February 10:

Acceding to the wishes of Senor Dupuy de Lome, in the name of my august son, King Alfonso XIII, and as Queen Regent, I accept the resignation he has presented of the post of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Washington, leaving him without employment, with the emoluments due him. MARIE CHRISTINA.

Senor Polor de Bornabe, Minister designate to the United States, visited United States Minister Woodford.

Senor Gullon, the Foreign Minister, has cabled to President McKinley, on behalf of the government, condolences upon the disaster to the Maine.

Abstract of Note to Woodford.

Spain has officially disclaimed in positive manner the reflections contained in the Dupuy de Lome letter, and, as officially announced by the State Department the incident is satisfactorily closed. The statement given out is an abstract of a note sent by the Spanish government to Minister Woodford, at Madrid, and is as follows.

"The Spanish government, on learning of the incident in which Minister Dupuy de Lome was concerned, and being advised of his objectionable communication, with entire sincerity laments the incident which was the cause of the interview with the Minister. States that Minister de Lome has presented his resignation, and it had been accepted before the presentation of the matter by Minister Woodford.

"That the Spanish ministry in accepting the resignation of a functionary whose service they have been utilizing and valuing up to that time, leaves it perfectly well established that they do not share, and rather, on the contrary, disauthorize the criticisms tending to offend or censure the chief of a friendly state, although such criticisms have been written within the field of friendship and had reached publicity by artful and criminal means.

"That this meaning had taken shape in a resolution by the Council of Ministers before General Woodford presented the matter, at a time when the Spanish government had only vague telegraphic reports concerning the sentiments alluded to. That the Spanish nation, with equal and greater reason, affirms its views and decision after reading the words contained in the letter reflecting upon the President of the United States.

The Commercial Treaty.

"As to the paragraph concerning the desirability of negotiations of commercial relations, if even for effect, and importance of using a representative for the purpose stated in Senor Dupuy de Lome's letter, the government expresses concern that in the light of its conduct long after the writing of the letter, and in view of the unanswerable testimony of simultaneous and subsequent facts, any doubt should exist that the Spanish government has given proof of its real desire and of its innermost convictions with respect to the new commercial system and the projected treaty of commerce.

"That the Spanish government does not now consider it necessary to lay stress upon or to demonstrate anew the truth and sincerity of its purpose and the unstained good faith of its intentions."

RETURNED TO CANALEJAS.

The State Department Delivers the Letter to His Attorney.

The Washington State Department has taken steps to place in the hands of Senor Canalejas, to whom the letter was addressed, the epistle written by Senor Dupuy de Lome, which led to the resignation of the minister. The transaction is explained in the following brief statement, given out by the State Department:

"Recognizing that the legal ownership of the De Lome letter is in Mr. Canalejas, and his agent and attorney, Mr. Calderon Carlisle, having presented proper authority to receive the same, the letter was delivered to him."

As explained in this statement, Mr. Carlisle was fully authorized to apply for and receive the letter, having the cabled authorization from Senor Canalejas. In the view of the State Department, the letter was a stolen document, and like any other piece of property, it should, upon application, be delivered to its rightful owner. There was no other course left open in the United States, as in all other countries having a code of laws, a letter becomes the sole property of the person to whom it is addressed as soon as it starts on its way from the sender.

This letter has, besides, completely served already all of the uses for which it might have been applied by our government, and there are in existence fac-simile copies of the paper that are so surely authenticated as to leave no legal doubt of their accuracy.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Olive Schreiner, the noted woman writer, is one of the most consistent advocates of the "emancipation" of women.

John H. Stotsenberg, of New Albany, Ind., has one of the finest collections of Bibles in this country. They range in years from 1498 to 1790.

Sir Arthur Sullivan is at work on a musical setting for Rudyard Kipling's "Recessional."

Baron De Mohrenheim, the late Russian Ambassador to France, is going to sell the rare and splendid collection of Dutch pictures, porcelain and old books which he has formed during his long residence at Paris. Some of the Dresden porcelain in his cabinets is unique.

The Marquis of Bute offers to give $50 each to the young women of the town of Rothesay who are anxious to marry but are too poor to do so.

Ivor Churchill, who was best man to the Duke of Marlborough at the latter's wedding, is the Unionist candidate for Parliament from Plymouth.

The Emperor of Austria, who is a very interesting personage just now, is even earlier in his habits than Kaiser Wilhelm, and considerably more frugal in his way of living. His Majesty rises at 4.30 and shaves himself, and after a cup of cafe au lait and a roll is at work at 5 A. M.

THE NEWS.

Application made by a Republican for an injunction to prevent the holding of an election in New Castle county, Del., for a successor to Senator Hanby was denied.

Three men were arrested in Carlisle, Pa., charged with cracking the safe of the United States Express Company at that place.

Judge Blackstone, of Accomac, was elected to succeed the late Judge Gunter for the Tidewater Circuit, Virginia.

Otis H. Russell and Wray T. Knight are the Republican aspirants for postmaster of Richmond, Va.

Miss Francis E. Willard, president of the W. C. T. U., who has been ill in New York City, died at an early hour Thursday morning.

The body of Ensign Joseph C. Breckinridge, who was drowned from the torpedo boat Cushing, arrived in New York and will be taken to Kentucky for burial.

A new combination of Paris green manufacturers has been dubbed the "poison trust."

The prosecuting committee in the Lattimer shooting trial will ask funds to continue the case against Sheriff Martin and his deputies.

Bishop Dudley, of Kentucky, has declined the offered position of general secretary of the board of managers of the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

The wreck of the Alaska steamer Clara Nevada has been found and it is believed that the forty persons who were on board of her are surely lost.

The American Institute of Mining Engineers, which has been meeting at Atlantic City, finally adjourned.

The Philadelphia and Reading freight station in Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire.

Clarence Doyle was sentenced in Trenton, N. J., to ten years' imprisonment for killing Amos Haviland.

Bishop Quintard, of Tennessee, died at Thomasville, Georgia, aged seventy-five.

The United States Circuit Court of Appeals in Cincinnati decided that the agreement of the last Iron Pipe Trust was against the anti-trust law.

J. C. Bailey, a lunatic, held up four well-known Virginians on a road near Richmond, and shot and seriously wounded R. L. Montague, a lawyer.

The oyster packers and tongers of the vicinity of Norfolk will fight the proposition to close the oyster beds during September.

Eleven employes of the New England Railroad were arrested for securing money on falsified pay rolls.

Dorsey Clark died in Warsaw, Va., from the effects of a beating given to him by Alvin Sidnor.

A filibustering expedition is reported to have been sent out from Wilmington.

Three men were killed in elevator accidents in New York.

Peter Blazza, Emanuel Naimo, and Michael Sadia were killed in the Newport Mine, at Ironwood, Mich., by an explosion of giant powder.

Mrs. Ida Seipel was fatally shot by her divorced husband, Michael Seipel, at Council Bluffs. He afterward committed suicide. Mrs. Seipel was shot three times, and there is little chance for her recovery.

Two Hungarian women were found dead clasped in each other's arms, in a New York lodging-house for servants. They were lying side by side in the same bed, and apparently had committed suicide by inhaling gas.

A Patterson, N. J., horse ran away a few nights ago, and on his way home crossed 160 feet of trestle on the ties, with only the moon to light the way. An engine followed him closely for three miles.

Daniel Smith, a railway employe, shot his niece, Mary Van Norman, a girl of eighteen, at Hornellsville, N. Y., firing two shots at her, one of which took effect in the abdominal region and the other in the breast. Smith then shot himself in the neck, but is not seriously injured. The girl's condition is critical.

Henry Kline, chief of police, of McKeesport, Pa., committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. Mayor Carothers appointed him chief of police a few months ago, but the Council refused to confirm the appointment, and Friday rejected his claim of $500 for services. He left a note assigning this as the reason for the deed.

B. & O. CHANGES.

Several Important Promotions in the Traffic Department March 1.

J. A. Murray, the present Coal and Coke Agent will be given the title of General Coal and Coke Agent of the entire system with headquarters at Baltimore. William L. Andrews will be Assistant Coal and Coke Agent for the Pittsburg District with headquarters at Pittsburg. E. T. Affleck, now Coal and Coke Agent for the lines west of the Ohio River with headquarters at Columbus, will become Assistant Coal and Coke Agent for that territory. Mr. Andrews is well-known as private secretary of Receiver Oscar G. Murray, and came to the B. & O. when Mr. Murray was appointed Receiver. Mr. Affleck has held his present position for a number of years and Mr. J. A. Murray was formerly private secretary to ex-Traffic Manager Frank Harriott. These appointments are in the nature of promotions and it is believed will very materially strengthen that branch of the B. & O. traffic department.

FIELD OF LABOR.

Japan has a ship school.
Japan buys Canadian salmon.
France has one electric railway.
'Frisco is to have a hemp factory.
Denver has a fruit pedlers' union.
In Mexico miners get 37½ cents a day.
Ice laborers at Rondout N. Y., demand $2 a day.
New York State Grange advocates a State income tax.
In Tokio, Japan, there is a union of 1,000 iron-workers.
New York engineers are opposed to a bill requiring licenses.
Cleveland unionists will act a play called "The Miners' Strike."
Chattanooga foundry employes won an advance of 4 per cent.
Six thousand people sleep in the open air in London every night.
A Chicago ordinance requires city horses to be shed in union shops.
Wisconsin hardware men at their State convention decided to fight department stores.
All officers of the Cleveland Central Labor Union must furnish bonds.
Chicago master carpenters say cut-throat competition has ruined their business. They have organized and will employ only unionists.
'Frisco has a new tailors' union, and it will join the national body.
The astonishing statement is made that $90,000,000 of bonds were sold in New York during the month of January.
New York electrotypers struck against handling matter set by non-unionists.
Mexico has yielded $4,000,000,000 worth of precious metals.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

A BRUTAL OUTRAGE.

Harrisburg School District May Lose About $1500—Typhoid Fever at Homestead Causes Death in One Street—High Hill Rolls Down Into a Valley—Decided Stand Against Dancing at Banksville.

Charles Billman, of Taylorsville, was the victim of a brutal outrage by robbers. Mr. Billman is proprietor of the Taylorsville Hotel, four miles from Ashland. He was awakened by the rattling of a door. Having in mind a recent robbery he armed himself with a shotgun, and, placing a revolver in his pocket, crept cautiously toward the door leading from the dining-room. Just as he reached it the door was burst open and six masked men rushed upon him. Three of them covered him with revolvers while the others seized his gun. Billman, who is 65 years old, was easily overpowered and gagged. The robbers then ransacked the house, finding four watches, a box of old coins and a quantity of silverware. They returned to the dining-room and, having failed to find any money, demanded of the proprietor the key to a small safe which stood in the office. They released him and told him to get the key. This he refused to do, whereupon they seized him and carried him to the kitchen. There they placed him on the hot cook stove and tortured him. They threatened to roast him to death if he did not get it. Not being able to stand their brutal treatment any longer the aged and suffering victim revealed the hiding place of the key, and the robbers opened the safe, securing about $1000 in cash, and some valuable papers. They then made their escape, leaving no clue that would lead to their identity.

Somebody's Blunder.

Unless the matter can yet be remedied, the Harrisburg school district will lose about $1500 on this year's school appropriation, through the carelessness of somebody. The officers of the board say the Assessors are to blame, and the Assessors deny it. Secretary Hammelbaugh stated that by a comparison of the lists in his office and the returns of the Assessors, he had found forty-five children between the ages of 6 and 16 in one school building alone, who were not included in the Assessors' return. "If this average is maintained all the twenty-five buildings and 10 schools of the city," remarked Mr. Hammelbaugh, "it means that the returns of the Assessors of 7668 of these children in the city are over 1000 short. That means a loss to the school district of $1500."

Ungrateful Tramp.

An unknown Hungarian, who claimed to be destitute, called at the residence of Mrs. Creato, a country woman, of Hazleton, and asked lodging for the night. He was given it and slept until near noon, when he left, and shortly after his departure Mrs. Creato discovered that $300 which she had secreted in a trunk upstairs had also disappeared. Crying almost at the top of her voice, she rushed to the Mayor's office and made known her loss, between her sobs, and the police were sent to search the town for the Hungarian lodger, but he could not be found. A description of the man was sent to other places.

Expelled From Church.

Three members of the Banksville Baptist Church have been expelled and their names dropped from the rolls and six others have been placed on probation, because the young people insisted upon dancing after they had been warned not to follow in the ways of the world by one of the elders. Mrs. Anna Hohn held a reception last Thursday evening, and many of the young people from the church were present. During the evening some of them engaged in dancing. The elder learned of the dancers and the hostess and two others have been notified of their expulsion from the church.

Rights of Citizenship.

Many citizens of Hollidaysburg petitioned the Blair County courts for the adoption of more stringent naturalization rules, and asking that aliens who cannot read and understand the Constitutions of State and nation be barred out. They also seek to prevent the rights of citizenship from being conferred upon any persons who have participated in riots and unlawful assemblies, and to debar politicians and office seekers from acting as vouchers on naturalization papers. The petitions are not relished by labor leaders who were engaged in the recent strikes. The Court has not yet taken any definite action.

Big Rush At Steel Works.

The Carpenter Steel Company, of Reading, is working on double turn with a full force of 250 men. There is a report that it has received an order from the Navy Department for 27,000 steel projectiles, ranging in weight from 480 to 1,080 pounds each. Everybody connected with the works preserves great secrecy, but recent large shipments show that projectiles are being turned out in large quantities. This company since its establishment has furnished $1,000,000 worth of projectiles.

Mysterious Epidemic.

Typhoid fever is epidemic on Tenth Street, Homestead. The borough authorities have been unable to discover the cause, and have called on the State Board of Health. Within a few days, Richard Scorer, a furniture dealer, John Shaffer, a druggist, and Miss Hilda Kuhn, aged 21 years, daughter of H. J. Kuhn, have died. Miss Kuhn was a public school teacher.

Phenomenal Avalanche.

A phenomenal avalanche of stone was set in motion at Carlim. A solid limestone hill, 175 feet high, 100 feet long and 125 feet deep, moved from its base and went crashing into the valley below. There were 150,000 tons of loose rock in the avalanche, and the thunderous noise was heard for many miles. The Huns who work in the quarries there were on a holiday excursion, else there would have been a wholesale slaughter of men.

Workman's Neck Broken.

David Huebler, an employee of the Bessemer department of the Pennsylvania Steel Works, at Steelton, was instantly killed by falling from a large scaffold near one of the large vessels, at which he was working to get in proper shape for the resumption of operations. His neck was broken.

THE WINTER WINDS.

Hear the winter wind rejoice,
Lifting high its frigid voice
As it frolics on the housetops
In a wayward, wanton choice!
Now it mounts a lordly pile
In a dashing daring style,
Shrieking with demoniac pleasure
As it leaps from tile to tile!

Now it whistles on the rim
Of a building high and dim—
Standing far above its neighbors—
And with keen appalling vim,
Tears a snowstorm into shreds,
Catches up the tangled threads,
Whirls them to the streets and chuckles
When they fall on trav'lers' heads!

Now it rides a cottage roof
Pounding it as with the hoo
Of an imp from shade infernal;
Then, to give an added proof
Of some diabolic spell,
With a frantic, fiendish yell,
It goes charging down a chimney,
Near where frightened children dwell!
Then it makes the shutters clash,
Bangs the stormdoor with a crash
And goes howling through the treetops
In a sudden startled dash!
Now it races down the street,
Tripping up unwary feet,
Tossing hats and skirts with roguish
Haste and freedom indiscreet!

A Romance.

Old Paulo Serati sat beneath the tree in his front yard during the long summer day and listened to Angela Argenti read to him. She lived on another street, but she was a firm friend of old Paulo, and there was not a day that passed that she did not come and read to him.

She was bright and pretty, with long eyelashes and deep black eyes that looked up into the old man's face, mirroring the love she had for him in her heart. There were times too, when she would tell him that it was not necessary to read so much, and then she would sing some of the good, old fashioned tunes that he had sung when he was a boy on the farm.

Her laughter, too, used to lighten up the gloomy house, and old Paulo used to say:

"Ah, my lass, you must get a good husband."

This always caused her to toss her head and laugh, showing two rows of pearly white teeth.

"You are already married," she would retort, and his wife would often join them in this good-natured joking.

"There is not a girl in all Italy any prettier than you," old Paulo used to tell her, "and I don't believe there is one your equal in Milan. I like you so well my lass, that I am anxious to have you marry some good man. The good father was telling me just the other day that I must look after you."

"But my own father and mother can do that," she would answer. "You do not seem to realize that they are living and that I am very happy with them."

"I know," said Paulo, "but I don't think that they can think more of you than I do. Why, I've known you since you were a little baby lying in your mother's arms and cooing whenever I came near you."

"We are good friends," she would say.

"That we are," he would answer, and times when you don't come when I expect you, I realize how dear you are to us. Neither wife nor I thinks that the morning or afternoon is perfect if you don't come in to see us. Your father told me the other day that I would spoil you; that you had begun to have ideas of marriage, as I spoke about a few minutes ago."

"There is no one I know of," she answered.

"There are so many young fellows around here who would like to marry you, that I know," he answered.

"I don't love them," she would say, with a shake of her head. "The man I marry must have my love."

"That's right, Angela," he said, "you must marry for love and not for wealth, but still you must be sure that your husband can support you."

"Oh, I will," she replied.

Then she took up the book she was reading aloud to him and went on, while he lighted his pipe and sat looking at her. Sometimes when she read for a few minutes she would stop and the two would sit perfectly still, looking up through the trees at the sky, always the bluest in Italy.

They were occupied with their own thoughts, and once she suddenly asked him:

"How is Martino?"

"He is well," answered Paulo. "He is in St. Louis in far-away America."

The two sat for several seconds, and then he said:

"He is a good son. Yes, he's a good son," he repeated.

The girl looked at him and nodded assent.

"Yes he is good—and handsome," she added, for she had seen his photograph, though she had never seen him.

Then she sang a few lines of a love song and, as if suddenly recollecting herself, stopped abruptly. She was blushing and an odd light was in her eyes when she picked up the book and resumed her reading.

The old man looked at her a moment. She was conscious of his scrutiny, and held the book up in front of her face. He noticed that her little hands trembled.

Then he nodded his head and laughed and chuckled to himself. He thought that he had learned something that perhaps even she did not know.

Martino Serati had prospered in America. He was a poor but hard-working Italian lad when he came to this country. His knowledge of the language was limited, but he started in to learn the American ways and the American language.

"It is slow," he said to one of his friends once, "but I will learn after awhile. Others have had to learn and so will I."

"You must marry an American girl. Then you will always have someone to talk to you in the language," replied his friend.

"I will become a native of this country," Martino responded, "but I will marry an Italian girl. I don't know who it will be," he hastened to add, "for I don't intend to marry until I am prosperous; until I can support a wife in the manner in which she should be supported. You know I hope some day to have a home of my own, out in the suburbs of some city. There I can have room to stir around in and not be huddled together like we are compelled to live in the tenements and in the crowded city streets."

"You want to sit out in the yard like the old people in Italy, eh?" said his friend. "Do you often think of that?"

"Very often," responded Martino. "My father and mother, I warrant, are at this instant sitting out in our yard—"

His voice choked, and two big tears came. But that was a dozen years ago, and he was a young man, and he was unacquainted with the country and the customs and was often homesick. But he learned rapidly. He bought a reader and he soon mastered the language, and aside from this he heard the language all the time.

Martino first lived in New York, but he did not like it there, and so he came West, finally settling in St. Louis. His fruit business prospered, and he accumulated considerable wealth, which he invested in property. The city grew out and around 5,213 Shaw Avenue. He lived there and owned the property. Time dragged along. He was lonely.

"You ought to be married," one of his friends told him. "I remember you said once that when you were able you would marry some Italian girl."

"But I don't know of any," he answered.

"Wasn't there one in Italy?" his friend asked him.

"None," he replied.

But the subject reverted to his mind a dozen times. He thought about it much of the time. He looked ahead into the future, and saw himself married, with a family around him, and spending the last days quietly and peacefully like his old father over in Italy."

"I will write to my father," he said.

Old Paulo Serati held the letter in his hand and laughed aloud and long.

"Martino wants us to find a wife for him," he said to his wife. "He likes America, but he knows where the beautiful women live; where the good wives come from. It is here in Milan; here in Italy."

"We can find him a wife," she answered.

Then Paulo laughed and laughed again.

"Here comes Angela," he said. "I will let her read the letter."

When Angela came up to them she saw that both her friends were much pleased over something.

"We have a letter from Martino," he said, "and I want you to read it. See what he says."

The girl took the letter and read it.

"Have you found him a wife?" she asked.

"Yes," said Paulo. "I think I know a girl who loves him now. She will make him a good wife. She has never met him though."

"Who is it?" she asked, her voice being so low that it was with difficulty that she was understood.

"You," said Paulo.

She threw the letter down on the chair and ran out of the room and to her home. There she told her parents what her friends had decided.

"But that is a long way," said her father.

"Not for a girl to go to the man she loves," she replied, "for I do love him. I believe I've loved him ever since I was large enough to love anybody."

"He is a good man, too," said her father.

Old Paulo and his wife came over and told her parents what she had told them.

"I have written to him several times about Angela," said Paulo, "and he knows her almost as well as I do. I will tell him that I have selected his wife."

That very night the letter was written and mailed. Next day it was speeding for St. Louis.

There was great excitement in that neighborhood. It became rumored around that Angela, the prettiest girl in the vicinity, was going to St. Louis, America, to marry Martino Serati. Several of the people around knew him. They remembered when he packed up and left for the New World. They knew, too, that he was sturdy and honest, and had prospered. The girls flocked around Angela. It was romantic, they declared, that she was going to marry a man she had never seen; also that she was going so far.

For days they were very busy at her home. There were so many clothes to be made, and there were also friends to call on and bid adieu. But the time slipped by, and almost before she was aware of it the day had come for her departure. She went over to Paulo's house and walked about the yard and looked about the house. She knew that Martino would want to know all about it and how his parents were. She wanted to be sure that she had not overlooked anything, from the chintz cover to the table in the sitting room to the trees out in the yard.

She was very happy, for she told her parents and also Martino's father and mother that she knew she would be happy, for she did love Martino, and she believed that he would love her. Paulo was certain of this and so assured her.

Finally all the adieux were said and she had started for America. The trip was a long and tedious one, particularly the ocean voyage. Sometimes she thought that she would never reach land again, and after reaching land she wondered how long it would take her to get to St. Louis.

There was much to interest her and the time flew by in the train, and soon she saw the city. Her heart beat violently as the train rushed up through the yards, passing scores of cars that were being switched here and there, and then the train came to a standstill. It was such a big place that she was a bit frightened at first. There was a big crowd around, too, and she was a little afraid that Martino would not be able to find her.

She recognized him at once, from the photograph, and he knew her, too. Then she knew that her worry was over, for she was safe, she knew, with his arm around her and his kiss still hot on her lips. The marriage was yesterday afternoon in the little church on Manchester Road. To-day a letter will start for Milan, and there will be four supremely happy people in that city when the letter is received.—St. Louis Republic.

THE FIREMAN'S LIFE.

The Spectacular Side of It Doubtless Has Strong Attractions.

In the Century there is an article on "Heroes Who Fight Fire," by Jacob A. Riis in the series of "Heroes of Peace." Mr. Riis says:

Doubtless there is something in the spectacular side of it that attracts. It would be strange if there were not. There is everything in a fireman's existence to encourage it. Day and night he leads a kind of hair-trigger life, that feeds naturally upon excitement, even if only as a relief from the irksome idling in quarters. Try as they may to give him enough to do there, the time hangs heavily on his hands, keyed up as he is, and need be, to adventurous deeds at shortest notice. He fails to grumbling and quarreling, and the necessity becomes imperative of holding him to the strictest discipline, under which he chafes impatiently. "They nag like a lot of old women," said Department Chief Bonner to me once; "and the best at a fire are often the worst in the house." In the midst of it all the gong strikes a familiar signal. The horses' hoofs thunder on the planks; with a leap the men go down the shining pole to the main floor, all else forgotten; and with a crash and clatter and bang the heavy engine swings into the street and races away on a wild gallop, leaving a trail of fire behind.

Presently the crowd sees rubber-coated, helmeted men with pipe and hose go through a window from which such dense smoke pours forth that it seems incredible that a human being could breathe it for a second and live. The hose is dragged squirming over the sill, where shortly a red-eyed face with disheveled hair appears to shout something hoarsely to those below, which they understand. Then, unless some emergency arises, the spectacular part is over. Could the citizen whose heart beat as he watched them enter, see them now, he would see grimy shapes, very unlike the fine-looking men who but just now had roused his admiration, crawling on hands and knees, with their noses close to the floor if the smoke be very dense, ever pointing the "pipe" in the direction where the enemy is expected to appear. The fire is the enemy, but he can fight that, once he reaches it, with something of a chance. The smoke kills without giving a show to fight back. Long practice toughens him against it, until he learns the trick of "eating the smoke." He can breathe where a candle goes out for want of oxygen. By holding his mouth close to the nozzle, he gets what little the stream of water brings with it and sets free; and within a few inches of the floor there is nearly always a current of air. In the last emergency there is the hose that he can follow out. The smoke always is his worst enemy. It lays ambushes for him which he can suspect but not ward off. He tries to by opening vents in the roof as soon as the pipe men are in place and ready; but in spite of all precautions he is often surprised by the dreaded back draft.

Paper for Paper Money.

"It is safe to say," said a Secret Service officer recently, "that what a man in government employ can do, a man outside of the government can do also. One of the safeguards on which people largely rely is the paper on which a government note is printed. There is a popular belief that this paper is difficult to reproduce. It is currently believed that there is some secret about its manufacture. This is all wrong. Any paper manufacturer with a good plant, capable of making good paper, can produce the same quality and texture of paper as that on which our currency is printed. There is no secret at all in the process. The only distinguishing feature of the currency paper is that silk is run through it. Any paper maker can do this. The time will come when a counterfeiter who can produce a fac-simile plate will have no trouble in getting the right sort of paper."

Electric Eel in London.

Once more an electric eel is in residence in the insect house at the London Zoo, and once more visitors, anxious to test its powers, can be thoroughly shocked for sixpence. Pretty well half of the body of this extraordinary being is occupied by organs which are not only electric batteries, but accumulators as well, and the shock is sufficiently powerful to numb one's arm for a minute or two, and to kill a good-sized fish on the spot. The two ends of the fish seem to be in opposite electrical conditions, so that those who wish to make the experiment of its properties should grasp both head and tail simultaneously in order to obtain the full benefit of the discharge.

STOBY OF A PALM.

Once Owned by Washington, It Now Graces the White House.

Recent changes in the White House conservatory have brought to light a spreading palm of great age and historic interest. It was once the property of Washington, and is considerably older than the government, having come originally from the island of Cuba, where it had attained a respectable antiquity before its importation into this country.

A Baltimore merchant and shipowner whose line of vessels plied between that city and Havana purchased this sago palm in Cuba, and brought it back with him to his Maryland home for presentation to the Father of his Country.

The gift was accepted by the General, and for many years this plant graced the mansion house and gardens of Mount Vernon. With that graceful gallantry so characteristic of Washington he one day presented the palm to a fair resident of Baltimore, the woman having admired its picturesque foliage when visiting the household of Mount Vernon.

The plant remained an heirloom in the family of the Baltimore belle until about 50 years ago. In a general sale of the personal property of the last survivor of this Maryland family the sago palm was offered to the public, and was purchased by the horticulturist who was at that time head gardener of the White House. It remained there in the greenhouse ever after, and has now only been transferred temporarily to the Pension Building in Washington city, where it is one of a group of plants in the centre of the great court about the fountain. This accumulation of tropical and semi-tropical vegetation gives an air of Indian luxuriance to the rotunda of the Pension Building.

Henry Pfister, the present head gardener of the Executive Mansion, has shown a commendable industry in ascertaining the exact history of this venerable relic, and he verifies the fact above mentioned. Beyond these details comparatively little is known about this old tree, whose age is plainly indicated by its general appearance, 200 years or more being a conservative estimate of the years of its existence.

It is about ten feet in height, and has rather a thin crown, several of its beautiful leaves having been broken off in the work of removal.

It forms a unique and interesting relic of Washington and of all the Presidents during the last half century. The plant is distinguished from all others in this group by a card bearing a brief inscription.—Philadelphia Times.

Liquid Products of Wood.

Over 60 per cent of wood may be converted into liquid. The strongest hydraulic pressure would not squeeze one-half of one per cent of moisture from dry wood; but by putting the same material into an iron retort and converting it into charcoal by means of heat, the gases and smoke, to the extent of fully 65 per cent of the weight of the wood may be condensed into pyroligneous acid, from which are obtained wood alcohol, acetate of lime, and wood tars. A cord of wood weighing 4,000 pounds produces about 2,950 pounds of pyroligneous acid and 780 pounds of charcoal. The pyroligneous acid from one cord of wood produces 9 gallons of 82 per cent crude wood alcohol, 200 pounds of acetate of lime and about 25 gallons of tar, besides 35 bushels of charcoal. After the pyroligneous acid is neutralized with lime the wood alcohol is distilled off, the lime holding the acetic acid in solution. After the separation of the wood spirit, the remaining liquid is boiled down in pans to a sugar, which is dried and becomes the acetate of lime in commerce. Acetate of lime is used for making acetic acid. Fully three-fifths of all the wood alcohol and acetate of lime produced in the world are made in the United States. A considerable quantity is also produced in Sweden, and at the exhibition now being held in Stockholm specimens may be seen. Over 15,000 acres of forest per year are cleared in the United States. Wood alcohol affords a perfect substitute for grain alcohol for manufacturing and mechanical purposes, and at less than one-third the cost. It is used principally as a solvent in the making of shellac varnish and in making celluloid and photographic paper. It makes beautiful dye tints, is antiseptic, and is used for liniments and for skin-rubbing in bath-houses.

Cheerful Girls.

Good and healthy girls are almost always cheerful. No novelist would consider his youthful heroine complete if a "ringing laugh" were omitted from the list of her charms; and in real life the girls who do not laugh now and then are seldom trusted or liked by their companions. Even beauty will not save them. A belle who fails to understand the jest of her admirers and smiles in amiable bewilderment while other people are laughing, is soon left with no consolation save to wonder what anybody can see in her rival—a girl with "tip-tilted" nose, perhaps, and a large mouth and freckles, but the happy possessor of a pair of merry eyes and a cheerful mind. The gift of gayety is indeed of great value; but it must be gayety which originates in a kind and cheery heart, not that which is born of mere excitement or gratified vanity.—New York Ledger.

A man was recently convicted in England of having enlisted in fifteen places, decamping each time with advance money. England loses about $500,000 a year from such operations.

Farinelli could sing 300 notes without drawing breath, while 50 exhaust most singers.

AN ACCIDENTAL HERO.

"VINETA JIM'S" ADVENTURE ON THE PLAINS.

Saving a Herd of Cattle by Mistake—A Daring Indian Escapade—Now a United States Official.

"Vineta Jim" is one of the officials at the Capitol in Washington. He is a man of great versatility and originality. He is not known as "Vineta Jim" here in Washington, but he is best known by that name down in his home in Tennessee and in certain sections of the West. He has a reputation as a writer, a cowboy and an Indian fighter. By many he is regarded as a great hero. His friends here know him best as a keen wit.

The other day he got confidential with a Star reporter.

"Accident often makes heroes," he said. "Twice in my life I gained some fame. I have enjoyed the sensation of being a hero and have had my courage praised with loud acclaim, but I didn't have the courage to tell it was all an accident. But the fact is that things just happened to me so that I couldn't get out of being a hero, and I made the best of it.

"I went West from Tennessee to make my fortune. I got out on the cattle ranges and was looking for a job. I knew nothing at all about herding cattle. I could ride fairly well, as most Southern men can, and could manage 'most any horse that another man could, but knew nothing about herding cattle, and had no sort of conception of what one of those big Western herds was like.

"I had hardly got into camp among the cowboys on an immense cattle ranch when something happened, and the cry went up that there was a stampede. We were right out on the prairie and the herd of cattle, which was off at some distance, was coming on the jump in our direction. The cowboys jumped on their horses and scattered for high places. I had no idea how serious a thing a stampede of cattle was. I had no conception of the size of the herd and did not realize the danger.

"I rode straight toward the cattle on the dead run, trying to head them off as I would a few cows in a pasture. When I got pretty close to them the thing began to dawn on me. In front of me were thousands of cattle, covering acres of ground, bearing down toward me like a charge of cavalry, fairly making the earth tremble with the stamp of their feet. Their dilated nostrils, great spreading horns, and bulky forms wedged together in a great rushing mass convinced me that I had no business riding headlong into them. I wheeled my horse around and put on the dead run. The herd came thundering behind me. At every jump of my horse the bunch of cattle seemed to get bigger. They were right behind me. I was leading the charge. All at once I thought what would happen if my horse should stumble. I bore off a little to the right to get out of the line of their charge. They followed close in my lead. Still more sharply to the right I bore, but they were directly in my trail. They were following me to a dead certainty, and I could only guess what the finish could be, but I bore off still more to the right. Finally I got into heavily rolling ground, and, seeing my chance, I turned quickly behind a ridge and cut out directly to the left along the sunken ground, the ridge hiding me from view. The cattle kept on bearing to the right until they got to running in a great circle and got mixed and wound up to a standstill. When I appeared on the top of a ridge a mile away the cowboys came over to me on the gallop.

"'It's the best I ever saw!' cried one of them, slapping me on the shoulder. 'I never saw cattle milled better.'

"I didn't know what he meant, but saw he was pleased, so I said nothing. They were all overwhelming in their praise of my 'milling.' They said I had saved the herd, and took me up in triumph to the owner of the ranch. There was one of the cowboys I knew called Yellow John, who came from the same county I did in Tennessee. I got him aside and asked him what it was all about and what 'milling' was.

"'I kinder thought you didn't know what you were doing,' he said, 'but don't say a word.' He then explained that 'milling' was leading a stampede herd off their straight, headlong course and getting them to run in a circle, so that they would get mixed up and locked in a bunch. Cowboys take the lead of a stampede herd at the risk of their lives to save the herd from destruction or heavy loss; and this is what I had done without intending to.

"I took Yellow John's advice to say nothing, and was made a great hero of. I was at once taken into service, and was the highest paid cowboy on the ranch. With Yellow John's assistance I managed to play out the hand.

"I was still enjoying the glory of this adventure, when in 1882, the Creek war broke out, and Lieutenant Black was ordered to prevent a collision between the two bands of Indians, one under Speche and the other under Chicotah. Lieutenant Black recruited his company with some of the most daring of the cowboys, and Yellow John and I were of the party. The two bands of Indians had been advancing toward each other, and were separated by a range of hills, and there were but two passes through which they could go. Lieutenant Black's troops were camped near one of these passes. Across the pass from the camp was an elevation commanding a view of both passes. Yellow John and I were stationed on this elevation to watch the further pass under orders to give the alarm if the Indians made a move.

"Yellow John was on his horse and I was standing with my hand on the saddle. Directly there was a whiz, and an arrow went through the calf of Yellow John's leg, through the saddle tethers and into the horse. It was just enough to set the horse wild, and it dashed off toward the camp. I threw myself into my saddle, lost the reins, and my horse followed that of Yellow John. This happened in an instant. A shower of arrows followed the first one, and they came from between us and the camp. Neither of us had any control over his horse nor any choice of what direction we would take. We knew the Indians were between us and the camp, and that we were dashing right into them, but we had to go where our horses took us. The Indians had refrained from using firearms lest they should alarm the camp. I do not know just what happened, except that the arrows were whizzing about me and I was lying as close to my horse's neck shooting, while the horse was going like all possessed. I rode into camp with a revolver in each hand with all the chambers empty. The troops got out and drove the Indians back, preventing their escape. The next morning I found that both flanks of my horse were powder burnt. I had been shooting straight down into the ground with both hands instead of shooting at the Indians. I was so scared I did not know what I was doing. But I was a great hero. Lieut. Black complimented me on my daring, and it was reported to the department that the escape of old Speche had been prevented by the daring venture of Vineta Jim and Yellow John—only giving our right names—who had fought their way through and warned the command.

"I did not like to look at Yellow John, and he avoided looking at me when these things were being said."

ABOUT SLEEP WALKERS.

Queer Things About Them and Their Narrow Escapes.

The mention of a sleep walker standing upon the street railway track the other night and barely escaping being run down has brought to the minds of many people incidents in this line that have come under their observation, and it is simply astonishing how general is this singular habit, says the Hartford Courant. One person mentions the case of a member of the household who was found wandering about on the housetop, all unmindful of his danger, while the observer was at his wits' end to know how to get him in before he should make a misstep and fall to the ground. Usually the eyes of the somnambulist are wide open, and now and then a story indicates that the vision must be fairly good at times. For instance, a gentleman remembers that when he was a young man an acquaintance was badly given to the habit, and he would often go out into the yard and wander about. One night a number of them lay in ambush for him just to watch his operations. By and by the door opened in a business-like way and out came the young man. He went straightway across the street into a lot where there was a nut tree, and proceeded to pick up nuts and put them in a pile. A few moments at this task and he started toward the house. In spanning the fence he slipped, and while he was in the first act of collecting his thoughts he saw in the darkness the young men who were watching him. Just at that time their appearance so startled him that he fled like a deer. The circumstance was so impressed upon his mind that he never afterward indulged in the habit.

A gentleman told an amusing incident that happened in his early life. He was sure that he could not have been more than 5 or 6 years old at the time. He often found himself at the far end of the long, unfinished chamber where he slept, and usually could not awake sufficiently to find his way to bed again, so one or the other of his parents would hear him crying and come to his rescue. Naturally they got tired of the bother, and no one should be blamed for what followed. As stated, the chamber was an unfinished one, and in place of the guard rail at the danger end of the stairway a number of barrels had been placed. When the night's somnambulist tour culminated—that left a lasting impression on his mind as well as his body—he was near those barrels, and it seemed had been struggling to get through between them, when he surely must be killed by falling down the stairs. The noise aroused the parents, and on this memorable occasion the father visited the chamber, and just in time to save the lad from getting through.

A Veteran Vengeance Hunter.

"I had a queer passenger over with me from Russellville one trip about eight years ago," said Capt. Cardwell on one occasion, while telling of strange experiences during his long services as a passenger conductor in the Pennyrile, "and I often thought of him afterward. The man was about 60, but as well preserved as any mortal I ever saw. His step was quick and elastic, and his eyes as bright as the sun's ray. While en route to Central City he called me to him and told me that he was going to Hopkins County to see an old woman friend, who probably knew the whereabouts of a man he had been searching for over half his lifetime. He said the party he referred to insulted him when he was in it, and quickly skipped out; but he swore he would search the nation over to find the fellow and make him stand 40 paces away with a rifle. The old stranger was in dealy earnest, and there was a snap in his eyes that meant business. He was an old one to engage in a duel, but if he ever located his mark I'll bet he fought him."

Shoe Leather in Great Britain.

Every day the inhabitants of the United Kingdom wear about $1,000,000 worth of shoe leather, or about enough leather to make 100,000 pairs of boots.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Feb. 24.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

PROTHONOTORY

We are authorized to announce that Robert F. Hunter, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Prothonotory, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. A. McKee, of Spring township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Prothonotory, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardner, of Bellefoute, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Prothonotory, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that William G. Runkle, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for District Attorney, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that N. B. Spangler, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for District Attorney, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that A. C. Thompson, of Half Moon Township, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

France and England are in a snarl that looks warlike, over territory grabbing in Africa.

The Democrats of Lancaster elected their candidate for mayor by one majority.

Three or four new battleships are in course of construction and will be finished inside of two years.

Last week's election in Philadelphia resulted in a knock-out for the anti-Quay Republicans by the Dave Martin wing.

All the civilized nations of the globe, including Spain, have sent messages of sympathy to our government over the Maine disaster.

Those fellows red-hot to fight Spain needn't wait for war to be declared, they can go down to Cuba at once and join the insurgents.

There is not one great statesman in the U. S. Senate, that once august body of the world. It is mostly made up of millionaires who buy their way to the senate.

McKinley ought to read that clause of the platform he was elected on which pledged him to give "independence" to Cuba. He has an unusual opportunity to fulfil that promise.

There is not yet a likelyhood of war between the United States and Spain on account of the explosion of the Maine. But our authorities are getting everything in readiness all the same.

The Blair county court has so modified its rules as to obliterate sex distinctions and permit young women to be registered as students of the law and, later on, to be admitted as members of the bar.

With all the sensational stories, each day, about the Maine, only one was absolutely correct, namely, that there was a terrible explosion and many lives lost. Anything more has not yet developed.

The government loses a dozen million dollars in the sale of the Kansas Pacific railroad, against which the United States held a claim. The road was sold for a song with the connivance of the administration and private parties pocket what the country looses.

The Harrisburg *Commonwealth* says: Boss-ridden and plundered Pennsylvania has frequently been referred to as the Quaystone State. Should the boss' Allegheny county candidate secure the nomination and election for Governor, it will be more than ever the Quay-Stone preserve.

Hereafter each pupil attending the public schools of West Chester, Pa., will be required to provide his or her own individual drinking cup. This order is in behalf of better sanitary measures, and it is thought will lessen the danger from contagious diseases by contact.

A news item to the effect that only 20 rafts will be run out of the West Branch of the Susquehanna because the timber of that section can no longer compete with that from Michigan and Wisconsin, is a striking commentary on the rapidly disappearing lumber resources of the State.

There may be some good in this after all. It may have a tendency to preserve what little is left of our Pennsylvania forests.

The report of the British Registrar General upon the influence of occupation upon the death rate among males in Great Britain shows that clergymen lead the healthiest lives. The general mortality being represented by 1000, the deaths of the clergy numbered 535; of lawyers, 821; and of doctors, 966. Two butchers die for every death of a preacher. The parsons have always had a reputation for being long winded, but it was not so generally known that they were longer lived than the average of their fellow men.

T. W. Nestell, who has arrived at Seattle, from Dyea, Alaska, says: For the past month men have been pouring into Dyea by thousands. There is a congestion of freight along the trail and at Dyea. The Chilkoot Railroad and Transport Company's railroad is completed, but has been unable to run for several days, because men were unable to live on the summit of the Pass. The chaotic condition of things cannot be conceived by those who have not seen it."

A gigantic trust has actually been declared illegal and ordered to disband by the Federal Court of Appeals in Ohio. The victim of misplaced confidence in Attorneys-General and United States courts is the cast-iron pipe combination. The court holds that the contract of association was void at common law, "because in restraint of trade and an attempted monopoly." It also decides that the combination was a restraint on interstate commerce in violation of the Federal Anti-Trust act. Precisely the same things are true of hundreds of other trusts, and they can be smashed if the people's attorneys and the courts will do their duty.

We do not intend to print all the stuff—nor would we have the space—that is put out by wise fellows as to how the cruiser Maine was blown up. One of the getters-up of half dozen theories will guess it and be the wisest man in the country.

Capt. Sigsbee was on the battleship when it exploded. He don't pretend to know the cause, and says, "I don't think, I want to know." When the divers have finished the examination now going on, then, and then only, Capt. Sigsbee will know, the public will know, the wise fellows will know, and the guesser who] will say "I told you so," will know for the first time what caused the explosion. The chaps 3000 miles away may die prematurely from superfluous wisdom.

The President on Thursday last, received Senor Du Bosc, the charge d'affaires of Spain, who has been commanded by the queen regent of Spain to bear in person to the President her expression of profound sorrow over the calamity to the "Maine."

Spaniards in Havana and in Spain send their deepest regrets to this country over the awful fate of the cruiser.

Should it prove, upon investigation, that the disaster was brought about by Spanish connivance, then woe unto Spain and unto Havana. If the explosion should be shown to have been the work of cowardly Spaniards without the aid of Spanish officials, then Spain would be made pay all damages for the loss of the cruiser and the lives that it caused, making a bill of upwards of 20 million dollars.

If the explosion was accidental, as is to be hoped, Spain would be exonerated and escape the dire punishment that would be meeted out to her by the United States and the everlasting disgrace of the foulest plot in history.

Whether or not, says the Ledger, the primary cause of the disaster to the Maine was the spontaneous combustion of the coal in her bunkers, it is true that such accidents do occur quite frequently. The current discussion of the Maine casualty has recalled three instances on board United States vessels—the New York, Cincinnati and Philadelphia—and that on the last named made the walls of the magazine red hot before it was extinguished. There is a long list of merchant vessels burned at sea from same cause, and the fact is beyond dispute that, under certain circumstances, bituminous coal will take fire spontaneously. Anthracite coal, on the other hand, will not, and it is a question whether it would not be wise, on this account to supply the navy with anthracite exclusively. Bituminous coal is superior to anthracite in some respects, but in point of safety, not only to the ship itself but to its costly and intricate machinery, the latter is to be preferred.

EXTRAVAGANCES OF THE STATE.

The Pittsburg *Dispatch* gives the causes for the depleted state treasury, in the following article:

"Pennsylvania is not bankrupt, as Representative Marshall says, in an interview in another page of this paper. It is only in financial distress. Mr. Marshall also accurately diagnoses the cause, in general terms an increase of expenses and a decrease of revenues. In other words, the whole difficulty is the result of bad management. A business man who would reduce himself to such straits by the same means would have no credit left, for he would be regarded as incompetent to continue his business. There is no reason why the political machine which has mismanaged the affairs of the state should be measured by a different standard.

"The school appropriation of $5,500,000 annually, referred to by Mr. Marshall, is very large. It could be reduced a million or so, in case of necessity, without serious harm to the people. But the necessity for this reduction is not apparent while large sums are being appropriated for private schools and other institutions not conducted for the benefit of the whole people. A little extravagance in the interest of popular education can be forgiven much more readily than the attempts of expense-account statesmen to plunder the treasury.

"There is another cause for the present condition of the state's finances that is too often overlooked, namely, the increase in the number of official positions and salaries. The legislative session of 1895 was prolific of these new jobs, at a time when the whole country was suffering from depression. Among these extravagances are to be noted the bureau of public buildings and grounds the increase in salaried expense being accompanied by an increase in the expense of conducting the business, without corresponding gain in efficiency. The new department of agriculture added largely to the fixed charges of the state, though no one has detected any material increase in usefulness. So far as Pittsburg is concerned the net product appears to have been some oleo scandals, while at Harrisburg the stationery of the department and the time of the deputy secretary were largely devoted, during half of the last year, to promoting road legislation that would not secure improvement of the roads.

"The new banking department has done some good work, but not in proportion to the additional cost. The service could have been obtained for little more than half the amount appropriated for the purpose, and service of just as good quality, too. While these expenses are maintained; while money is being squandered upon private institutions, however useful they may be, and while other sums are being absorbed into the private jobs of legislators and others, it would be poor economy to begin saving by cutting the public school appropriations. That can be consistently done when other economies have been tried."

Leiter Wheat at $1.25.

Centre county and all other farmers who have unsold wheat, will be gainers by Leiter's operations.

Leiter denied the other day that he disposed of 5 million bushels of his May holdings of wheat. He was credited with making a profit of $500,000. He said: "I not only did not sell a bushel of wheat yesterday, but bought wheat. The current prices are only the beginning of a range from $1.25 to the $1.50 per bushel. That's what I propose to sell my wheat at."

Leiter also remarked that he had engaged freight room for one million bushels of wheat since Feb. 1, and that he now controls room for about four million bushels. He added the significant remark that most of the four million bushels had been sold to consumers in Europe, principally to English millers. He has avoided, he says, disposing of any wheat to speculators on the other side of the Atlantic in order that they may not become his competitors in the near future.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	92
Rye	35
Corn	35
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	18
Eggs	14
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	60
Sides	
Onions	40

SALE REGISTER.

FEBRUARY 26—P. W. Breon, Executor, at the late residence of Peter Breon, dec'd, 2 miles east of Centre Hall; 3 horses, cow, buggy, wagon, separator, carpenter tools, lot household goods, etc.

FEB 24.—Ira C. Korman, at Oak Hall; new mowers, binders, 13 spring harrows, wagons, cultivators, grain drills, and other farm implements.

MARCH 3.—Daniel Heckman, on the Brockerhoff farm, two miles west of Bellefonte; horses, cows, farm implements, household goods, etc. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock. Jasp. L. Neff auctioneer.

MARCH 5.—J. E. Shires, near Potters Mills; four horses, cows, young cattle, wagon, sled, buggy, farm implements of all kinds, household goods, ⅔ interest of grain in ground, etc.

MARCH 8—J. W. Winklebiech, in Haines township; horses, cows, sheep, wagons, mower, and all kinds of farm implements.

MARCH 12—T. M. Osman, one mile east of Centre Hall; horses, cows, sheep, wagons, farm implements, household goods, etc.

MARCH 14.—Cyrus Durst, near Linden Hall—horses, cows hogs, sheep, reapers, mowers, wagons, and other farm implements.

MARCH 17.—J. F. Heckman, two miles east of Spring Mills, live stock, farm implements, and household goods.

MARCH 18.—William Farner, near Potters Mills, horses, cows, hogs, farm implements, etc. Wm. Goheen, auc't.

MARCH 4—Daniel J. Decker, 2½ miles southeast of Potters Mills; horse, buggy, harness, truck wagon, 3 stoves, and all kinds of household goods.

MARCH 22.—John Bitner, 1½ miles west of Centre Hall; horses, cows, young cattle, hogs, wagons, and all kinds of farm implements.

MARCH 23—Jerry Snavely, near Old Fort; farm implements of all kinds, horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, etc.

MARCH 24—Mrs. Carrie Osman, Centre Hall; 4 stoves, writing desk, extension table, chamber suit, carpets, bedsteads, mattings and other household goods.

MARCH 26—Mrs. Annie Boozer, Centre Hall; tables, chairs, beds, stoves, and other household goods.

MARCH 28—W. A. Boal, 1 mile west of Old Fort horses, cows, sheep, hogs, wagons, reapers, mowers, farm implements, and household goods.

MARCH 31—S. W. Smith, one-fourth mile west of Centre Hall; farm stock, implements, and household goods.

THE Star Store.

Established 1889.

G. O. Benner, - Proprietor.

Our Terms—Cash before delivery.

It pleases us to know that our customers are pleased too, in the way we are conducting our business. Having been here for a number of years and catering to the wants of the people, we are better prepared today to serve you than ever.

It will do you good to see the display in our big window. It is full of nice goods and all very cheap. Glance over the following and see how you can save money by dealing at The Star.

Felt Window Shade	13c	Good Raisin	5c
Wash Board	10c	Good Prune	5c
Buggy Whip	10c	Arbuckles Coffee	10c
Dish Pan	10c	Ajax Syrup	25c
Good Broom	15c	Corn Starch	5c
Cheap Broom	10c	Ginger Snaps	7c
Wash Boiler, Copper Bottom	1 25	Lima Beams	5c
Steel Curry Comb	10c	Head Light Oil	10c

Banannas, Oranges, Lemons, etc., a specialty. Just in, Fresh Fish, Cod and Salted Fish. Oysters always on hand.

Wanted,

2 men with horse and wagon. Apply to The Star Store.

Wanted.

25 young men who want work and will work. Apply to The Star Store.

THE STAR.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR BARGAINS?

As people always are.

If so call on...

H. F. ROSSMAN,

SPRING MILLS, - PA.

Where you will find Bargains in all lines every day.

20 Chamber Suits

Will be... sold at a

Bargain

In the Next Sixty Days.

A History of Penns Valley with each Suit sold. : : :

SMITH BROS.,

Spring Mills, - Penna.

In the estate of W. R. Burd, late of Centre County, dec'd } In the Orphan's Court of Centre Co.

Notice is hereby given that N. B. Spangler, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of the administrator, and to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the same, in the estate of W. R. Burd, deceased, will meet the parties in interest, at his office in the Eagle Building, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 22d day of March, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where they can be heard.

Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 23d, 1898. N. B. SPANGLER, Auditor. feb10-3t.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY!

If you are out of employment and want a position, paying you from $50 to $100 monthly clear above expenses by working regularly, or, if you want to increase your present income from $200 to $500 yearly, by working at odd times, write the GLOBE CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., stating age, whether married or single, last or present employment, and you can secure a position with them by which you can make more money easier and faster than you have ever made before in your life.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

UP-TO-DATE NEWS.

Safety Lanterns.

The common lanterns explode and burn your barns—the Safety Attachment to a lantern prevents accident, which ought to induce every farmer to buy a lantern of us.

Clover Seed.

We buy and sell Clover Seed.

Fanning Mills.

We sell Fanning Mills, with different makes of seives and riddles, to clean farm seeds, as well as Clover and Timothy seed; but there has never been a device made to separate all the Buckhorn from Clover Seed.

Seed Seives.

We have a few of the Dildine Adjustable Seed Seives for sale—the last that are in the market.

Up to Date Dairying Supplies.

The DeLaval Cream Separator was the favorite cream separator shown at the grangers' picnic, where the sample Baby Separator was sold. We keep in stock Butter Workers, Babcock's Milk Testers, Dairy Thermometers, Creamers, Churns, and all other dairy fixtures, including parchment paper for wrapping butter.

Household Fixtures and Sewing Machines.

Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Step Ladders, Baskets in great variety including the best make of Sewing Machines, which we sell at prices ranging from $12.50 to $25.00 each. Those in want of Sewing Machines will protect their own interests, as well as save money by calling on us.

Buggies and Spring Wagons.

We are agents for the Columbus Buggy Co.—the finest make of Buggies, Surries and Carriages in the market—hand-made goods Other makes of Buggies and Carriages of best quality and lowest prices.

Blankets! Robes! Sleighs and Sleds.

A great variety of blankets, robes, horse blankets, sleighs and cutters, of the finest make in the world. Boys' cutters and flyers. Farm and Lumber Sleds of the very best make.

Builders' Supplies.

Fire and Red Brick, Flag Stones, Lime, Roofing Paper, Plastering Hair, Sand, and Victor Patent Wall Plaster, including Calcined Plaster. Logan and Rosendale Hydraulic Cements in quantities to suit buyers.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

Shortlidge & Co., State College, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHANICAL ENGINEERING, MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

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HAndsomest and Best Newspaper

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During 1898 The Times will not only maintain the high standard of excellence it reached the past year, but will steadfastly endeavor to excel its own best record, and will not swerve from its set purpose to make

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TERMS—Daily, $3.00 per annum; 25 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week. Sunday Edition, 32 large, handsome pages—224 columns elegantly illustrated, beautifully printed in colors, $2.00 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday, $5.00 per annum; 50 cents per month.

Address all letters to

THE TIMES, Philadelphia.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect November 28, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 29. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.35 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m. Baltimore 9.45 p. m. Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.12 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.22 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.53 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.55 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.50 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.30 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.40 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 24	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.05 a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 8.25, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 5.55 p m, and 8.15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9.29 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 24	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 58	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
†9 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		*5 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m.	a. m.	Arr	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12‡	8‡	2‡	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1‡	7‡	11‡
PM	PM	AM	Ar. Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 20	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brisly	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE. —A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

35 ACRES

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——John H. Bare of near Tusseyville gave us a business call.

——N. B. Spangler, Esq., of Bellefonte, was in town yesterday.

——W. K. Alexander, of Millheim, was a Centre Hall visitor yesterday.

——J. B. Kreamer spent several days this week with friends in Rebersburg.

——Miss Roxanna Brisbin was visiting with friends at State College over Sunday.

——Miles Arney, of the Freshman class, State College, was home over Sunday with his parents.

——Jas. E. Stover, of near Earlystown, was a pleasant caller and has become a patron of the Reporter.

——Miss Tace Kreamer was in Millheim over Sunday, the guest of her frieud Miss Helen Bartholomew.

——H. A. Decker, from the mountain above town, gave us a call and had his name put on the Reporter's roll.

——Implement dealer Harvey I. Wise went to Altoona last Friday on a business trip, and returned on Monday.

——Harvey Rossman, of Penn Cave, favored us with a call; his hand has become strong enough to do light work.

——Our good-looking friend, Frank Emerick, of Pennhall, favored our sanctum with a call and had his label put into '99.

——Isaac Smith, who is clerking in a large department store in Altoona, is home to spend a few days with his family.

——Mrs. Eliza Stump and daughter Miss Anna, living a short distance east of Centre Hall, were pleasant visitors at this office yesterday.

——W. W. Spangler, one of the representative citizens of the south precinct, gave us a call, and fixed his label for '98; he reports all healthy in that section.

——Mrs. J. O. Deininger has gone on an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. James Stewart, at New Bloomfield, Pa. She was accompanied by her son Clem, who returned Wednesday.

——John Meyer, of Boalsburg, who spent two years in the Pillsburry mills in Minneapolis, has come back, and gave the Reporter a call; he speaks favorably of Minnesota, but does not think he will return.

——Our old Democratic friend, uncle James Runkle, of Tusseyville, gave us an half hour's call, jolly as ever and bridged his label to '98. He has lost all faith in the groundhog as a weather prophet.

——Our esteemed friend and patron, Daniel Wian, of Nye bank, never misses the Reporter when he comes to see his friends here. We are glad to learn that he intends becoming a citizen of our town soon. He was accompanied by his grand-son, Harry Reish, a bright young lad.

——Fred. Decker, one of College township's best citizens, was here visiting his many friends, and called to give the Reporter a warm handshake, and put his label among the '98's. He is one of our prompt paying readers with a record of over a quarter of a century.

——Daniel Bohn, one of Boalsburg's oldest and most esteemed citizens, now upwards of 84 years of age, is in feeble health, and with difficulty moves about the house. He has been a reader of the Reporter for upwards of forty years, and in past years a frequent visitor in this office, whom we were always glad to see.

——Ex-commissioner Jas. B. Strohm gave us a pleasant call and had his label set for '98. Jim is always pleasant and never lacks the gentleman. Rumor has it that he will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Assembly. If a Republican is to represent our district, which is not at all likely, that party could find no abler man on this side of the county. Jim has been a life-long Republican, and always stood by his party.

POTTERS MILLS.

Interesting Items of the Past Week Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Another fox for John Wilkinson.

Alex. McCoy was to Lemont Saturday.

A new counter-jumper in Carson's store.

Jeff Brown, of Milroy, was in town last Monday.

"McGinty" Fulse was to the Loop visiting friends last week.

A dance on the mountain last Saturday night. Better abandon.

Alexander McCoy shipped another lot of cattle and hogs last week.

Harry Fulse expects to go to Jersey Shore with Samuel McCoy this spring.

A number were to the appeal, held at Centre Hall last Saturday. Some were successful.

McCoys procured a large English Mastiff to be put in their store as watch-dog; but his dogship took a notion to return home last Saturday and left for Howard.

One of Centre Hill's dudes was in town on Saturday night learning blacksmithing. He did'nt get through till after daylight the next morning. He said it rained so much during the night that he did'nt like to start home.

Well, the *Centre Democrat's* scribe is still alive; we thought perhaps he died of his last week's illness. Any one who was at Epworth League on last Sunday night a week ago could see how much brains the scribe possessed when he came into League with his lady friend and let her close the door. We understand the scribe intends to buy up cheese; McCoy and Son have good cheese for sale, but hereafter they will only sell to such parties who pay for it. We still have some more for this scribe in the future. Well, we think "old cheese box" would be an appropriate name for you.

Emory McClintick, of Tyrone, was in town Tuesday.

The news of our town is all about the great war ship Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Seibert, of State College, are visiting friends at this place.

Miss Gertrude Spangler left for Chicago on Tuesday, where sne expects to visit friends.

Emory Ripka, the Mountain school teacher, changed his boarding place for some reason.

J. W. Smith who was home on a visit, left for his place of business, at Reinsburg. on Monday.

John Slack is moving from Nittany valley to this place, where he expects to work for Ed. Allison.

The champion checker player of Pine Grove, will have to acknowledge that he is "done up" and will take home with him several skunks.

SPRING MILLS.

An Interesting Letter from Our Neighboring Town.

Miss Dunkle is home visiting her parents, Mr. George Dunkle and wife.

Mr. Seibert and wife, of State College, spent Sunday with M. Shires and family.

Robert Homan, who is a student at New Berlin College, is home for a few days' visit.

Our liveryman, D. H. Ruhl, had a horse taken suddenly ill last week, but is all right again.

Mrs. Samuel Krape died on Saturday last after several weeks' illness. Interment Tuesday, at Heckman's cemetery.

There are but few public sales in this locality this spring, and those wanting a free lunch must go far from home.

Quite a few of our young men are smitten with Western fever. Some have gone and others will leave in a short time.

Rev. Brown leaves for Conference next week, and Rev. Faus a few weeks later. Both are energetic men and we trust they will be sent back.

One of Penn Hall's young men goes through town several evenings each week. They say he goes to Farmers Mills, and "don't get home 'til morning." How about it Harry?

What has become of our Literary Society and Shakespeare club? We hear nothing of either lately. Why not push a good thing along and keep them from gradually dying out?

The school pupils are showing a disposition of being tired and fatigued by their long, hard winter's work, and some are heard expressing the desire that spring were here and they would have a vacation.

The Sons of Veterans are drilling according to the U. S. Army drill regulations, and are doing fine work. They probably are anticipating some fun with Spain. Keep it up boys, you may be needed.

Fisherman McCormick takes the head of the class. He caught twelve fine suckers on Saturday. We don't know whether he used any of the new bait he was talking about using when he goes for trout or not. All we saw were the fish and fishing tackle.

Quite a few of our people attended Teachers' Institute in Millheim Friday and Saturday of last week and report a very entertaining and instructive program. Why not retaliate, and have one here before the winter session of school closes. The citizens of our town have always taken an interest in school matters, and would do all they could to help entertain, etc., the visitors, and make the Institute a success.

LINDEN HALL.

A Breezy Letter from Our Correspondent Up the Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Burris spent Thursday with friends in Centre Hall.

John Cummings was to Philipsburg last week buying up a flock of sheep.

Miss Mame Bradford, of Centre Hall, visited her brother Philip, in town on Sunday.

Mr. Harter, of Illinois, was visiting at the home of Ezra Tressler for several days.

Rev. W. W. Rhoads preached his last sermon for this conference year at this place, on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Minnie Graden, of Spring Mills has been visiting among her friends at this place for the last few weeks.

William Witmer of Buffalo Run, was visiting his son-in-law, Mr. Felding, of this place, a few days of last week.

Mrs. Nora Smith, wife of Dr. Smith, of Altoona, accompanied by a friend, is visiting at the home of James Ross and family.

J. A. Gettig, who is teaching the Fillmore school, spent Saturday and Sunday, February 12th and 13th at his home in this place.

On Monday morning last the trees, bushes and earth were dressed in a white mantle of snow several inches deep, but no sleighing.

Mrs. Mary Page, who received a severe fracture of the skull last week, while attending an oyster supper, at Linden Hall, was removed to her home on Monday, and is daily improving.

Miss Sue Stover, of Unionville, was visiting her friend Miss Bessie Searson, of this place a few days quite recently. Miss Stover is a bright and intelligent young lady, and makes friends wherever she goes.

The new United Evangelical church of this place, will be dedicated on the 20th of March. Bishop W. M. Stanford, A. M. D. D., of Harrisburg, assisted by Rev. Gobble, D. D., of New Berlin, Rev. Goodling, of Bellefonte, Rev. Christine, Rev. Rearick, and Rev. Eisenberg, of Centre Hall, are also expected to be present and assist in the services.

Mr. F. C. Helbig, a prominent druggist of Lynchburg, Va., says: "One of our citizens was cured of rheumatism of two years standing, by one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This liniment is famous for its cures of rheumatism; thousands have been delighted with the prompt relief which it affords. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills, and H F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall
(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Feb. 17	27	8	clear.
" 18	34	21	cloudy.
" 19	36	30	cloudy.
" 20	36	34	cloudy.
" 21	32	29	cloudy.
" 22	33	24	cloudy.
" 23	33	18	cloudy.

Rainfall: On 19, night, .05 inch; on 20, night, .40 inch. Snow, 20, night, 3 inches.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration upon the estate of U. D. Osman, late of Potter township, deceased having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. N. B. SPANGLER,
feb24 Administrator, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT.—THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS for money rent; 32 acres of land, fire wood, and part of the house, situated one mile east of Centre Hill. A small family preferred. This is a desirable farm, having choice fruit and all necessary conveniences.
MRS. D. I. TRESSLER,
feb24tf Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS for sale, cheap, two fine Spanish Jacks, coming 4 and 6 years. Guaranteed good breeders. For particulars call on or address
W. M. MEASE,
feb24-3t Kantz, Snyder Co., Pa.

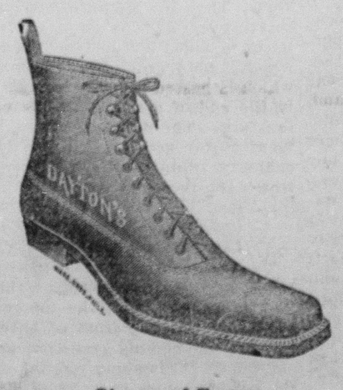
FOR RENT—TWO STORY DWELLING house, stable, garden, potato patch, for rent. Apply to J. H. BAIR.
feb24-t Tusseyville, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—THERE WILL BE EXPOSed at public sale at the residence of S. W. Smith, situated on the Brush Valley road, one-fourth mile west of Centre Hall, on

THURSDAY, MARCH 31,

At one o'clock, p. m., the following articles: 1 sorrel mare; this animal will do good service on a farm for a number of years; a good leader. Six head fat cattle; these cattle will be ready for the butcher, or may be fed with profit until May or June; one is a splayed heifer, five are steers. Jersey bull, eleven months old, fat and ready to kill, or will make a good animal to breed from; ten shoats, one brood sow; a fine lot of Brahma cocks and hens; these are well bred fouls and will speak for themselves. Four-horse, low-down, four-inch tire wagon with hay ladders; imperial plow, fanning mill in excellent condition, two spike tooth harrows, dinner bell, Centre Hall horse power and upright jack and shafts, all in first-class running order and not one piece broken and has been well cared for; the power was used this fall for shredding corn fodder. Goat and power; complete outfit for churning butter with a goat; the power is in prime order and the goat in perfect training; the goat (Nannie) is more cleanly than a dog, has no odor whatever and is gentle as a lamb; one set heavy harness, good as new, set of buggy harness, new light collar, breeching; one hundred or more bushels Rural New York potatoes; these potatoes are select tubers and pure stock; they were held over especially for seed, being the only variety grown by me for several years. A new stock of seed was bought in New York two years ago; the potato is white in color, oval in shape, a good yielder and runs even in size, being a quality much admired. Having the household goods of two families we will also sell, large square heater, cook stove, small wood stove for sitting room, corner cupboard, book case, desk, bedsteads, chairs, lot of cooking utensils, tables, stands, sinks, barrel of vinegar; 200 boxes of Dr. Smith's salve will also be offered in small lots to suit buyers and sold to the highest bidders. A lot of blacksmith tools, property of the estate of W. A. Michaels. New elliptic spring top buggy, carmine gear, black body, leather trimmings. Buggy has never been used; property of D. A. Boozer. Holstein cow, will drop second calf about time of sale; property of Jas. S. Stahl. An absolute guarantee will be given on day of sale that there will be no underbidding and that every article put up will be sold. Terms of sale. Credit of one year with the customary conditions in regard to security. S. W. SMITH.

Shoe Store.



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Style, Quality,

And Price,

—At the—

Penns Valley Shoe Store,

CHAS. A. KRAPE,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

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Well, maybe you are right. But then we are in the habit of being a little in advance of others, and this is one time when you will surely profit by our early purchases.

Our New Spring Goods are Arriving Daily.

And it will be to the interest of all good dressers to call and take a peep at them. You need not buy. Just look for future reference, and you will find us just as much ahead in styles, assortment and prices.

You certainly cannot lose anything, and we know an early call will prove profitable. We want your business, and will go a long ways to get it.

Try us.

Faubles,

Outfitters, Bellefonte,

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed petitions for liquor licenses in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Centre County, and that application will be made to the said Court on Tuesday, March 1st, 1898, to grant the same.

Name.	Kind.	Place.
Geo. E. Chandler,	Wholesale License	Philipsburg 2nd Ward.
Orin Vail	Wholesale License,	Philipsburg 2d W.
W. R. Haynes	"	Snow Shoe Twp.
Samuel Rogers	Beer	Philipsburg 2d W.
Dubois Brewing Co.	"	"
Wm. Riley, Jr.	"	"
Geo. E. Lamb,	"	"
John Anderson,	"	Bellefonte W. W.
John C. Mulfinger,	Distillers,	Spring Twp.
Noah W. Eby,	"	Haines "
Louis Doll,	Brewers,	Benner.
W. R. Charles,	Malt & Bottlers,	Philipsburg 2d W.
Thomas Barnes Jr.,	Tavern	Philipsburg 2d W.
Dorsey P. Meyers,	"	" "
John A. Erb,	"	" "
Joseph Pickering	"	" "
Joseph Peters,	"	" "
R. Newton Shaw,	"	" "
Tempest Slinger,	"	" "
James Passmore,	"	" "
Geo. W. Mapledoram,	"	1st W.
Henry Brockerhoff,	"	Bellefonte S. W.
D. C. Keller,	"	" "
C. M. & C. B. Garman,	"	" "
H. C. Yeager,	"	" W. W
W. L. Daggett,	"	Penn Twp.
Simon R. King,	"	Potter "
James S. Reish,	"	" "
Isaac A. Shauver,	"	Centre Hall Boro.
W. R. Runkle,	"	Gregg Twp.
D. H. Ruhl,	"	Millheim Boro.
W. S. Musser,	"	"
John M. Reish,	"	Walker Twp.
Edwin Ruhl,	"	Snow Shoe "
Lawrence Redding,	"	" "
John G. Uzzle,	"	" "
Geo. B. Uzzle,	"	" "
Jacob L. DeHaas,	"	Howard Boro.
Alois Kohlbecher,	"	Boggs Twp.
Samuel B. Shaffer,	"	Miles "
A. L. Nerehood,	"	" "
J. A. Gramley,	"	W. F. SMITH.

Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 14, 1898. Clerk.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Elizabeth Ripka, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
DANIEL RIPKA, Executor.
feb17-6t Spring Mills.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY AT PRIvate sale.—The undersigned offers at private sale, the farm situated in Potter Township, one mile west of Old Fort, on the Earlystown road, within 1¼ miles of the Railroad station, convenient to school, church and postoffice, known as the Mrs. Orlady farm, containing 150 acres, more or less. This farm is in good state of cultivation. Large Dwelling House, Bank Barn, and all the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. Two large cisterns, one at house and one at barn, also well of limestone water near the buildings. Good young orchard, just coming into bearing. Terms favorable to buyer. Inquire of GEO. M. BOAL, Agent.
Centre Hall.

FOR SALE.—A 5X7 PREMO B CAMERA, rectilenear lense; Premo Tripod, and Finishing Outfit, all new. Will be sold complete for $35. Apply to or address
T. C. BARTGES,
feb24-4t Centre Hall.

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jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

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Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
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Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
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Free bus to and from all trains.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may97

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FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

To Cure a Kicking Horse—Tests With Fertilizers—Will Breed Cavalry Horses—Give More Nitrogenous Foods.

TO CURE A KICKING HORSE.

Don't whip or work with him, but put on a bridle with a stout bit, advises F. H. Richardson, of Linn County, Missouri. Attach a ⅜ inch rope to the bit rings and then run back to his hind ankle, leaving barely slack enough for him to walk. He will be unusually bad if he kicks more than twice after that. It is a severe punishment, but a kicking horse is a dangerous thing to have around. I have cured some very bad cases in this way and never knew it to fail.

TESTS WITH FERTILIZERS.

The New York experiment station made some experiments in the use of fertilizers on potatoes, twenty-two plots being tested, on which fertilizer was applied at the rate of from 1,000 to 2,000 pounds per acre, two plots receiving 1,500 pounds per acre and one plot received no fertilizer at all. The 1,000-pound application increased the yield over the unfertilized 48.4 bushels per acre the first year and 39.6 bushels the next season. The 2,000-pound application increased the yield only 4.4 bushels over the 1,000 application of the first year and 14.1 bushels the next. The tests demonstrated that using over 1,000 pounds of fertilizer per acre would be at a loss.

CAN BREED CAVALRY HORSES.

Secretary Wilson, of the agricultural department is displaying much interest in the encouragement of the exportation of horses for sale in European markets. He believes that there is no good reason why the United States should not supply many of the horses used abroad, and he is especially impressed with the belief that we should breed in this country, particularly in the Western states, horses which could be serviceable for cavalry purposes.

The agents of the department in London and other places have been instructed to make reports on the subject, covering the general questions and the style of horse, the demand, price, etc. This information will be embodied in one of the bulletins soon to be issued.

Charles E. Stubbs, an agent of several horse associations in this country, will visit Europe, bearing an honorary commission from the department. Mr. Stubbs' special mission is to investigate the horse markets of Europe with special reference to cavalry horses and such data as he obtains of general interest to horse breeders who might be induced to embark in this new field of competition, will be turned over to the department for publication.—Atlanta Journal.

GIVE MORE NITROGENOUS FOODS.

A reader wants to know why his cows do not give more milk. They receive a feed of a bushel of corn twice a day to four cows, all the corn fodder they will eat, and at noon a feed of blue joint hay. He says they have had plenty to eat all along, but the four cows do not give as much milk as one cow should. One of them was fresh August 13th, one September 18th, and the other two are old milkers that will be fresh in the spring.

This is a case of partial nitrogen starvation. Cows differ in their ability to make milk from excessively starchy food, but all must have a sufficiency of nitrogen to do their best. There is not an invariable ratio between the casein (loosely called the cheesy part) of milk and the fats and other constituents, but there is a general correspondence, and a cow must have something to make this casein from or she cannot make it. Corn contains but a small proportion of casein-forming food, and a great abundance of fat forming material. It is like asking a mason to make a large quantity of plastering mortar from sand and gravel and a little lime, to ask a cow to make a large quantity of milk from corn, corn fodder and blue joint hay. The mason can make only as much mortar as he has lime for; the cow can make only as much milk as she has nitrogenous material for. In common farm language, the feed given the cows is altogether too heating for milk and they are burnt out for milk production.

If possible feed clover hay instead of corn fodder, at least for part of the rough feed, and feed half as much bran (by weight) as corn. Better still, especially if clover hay is not at hand, would be to feed bran entirely for the grain food. Bran is the safest cow feed for the unskilled to use, and the best for the most skillful, as snown by the reports from the most successful dairymen of the country. The cows are probably injured so only partial recovery may result until they are fresh again, and even then the bad effects may still be evident, but unless a change in feed is made somewhat in the line indicated, no change for the better may be expected except for a brief time when they are fresh and on new grass.—New England Homestead.

SWINE.

Every farmer who has not an extensive range for his hogs should sow rye to give them a green winter feed.

The breeding sow ought to run on pasture to eat what grass she will and have some woods range to root in. Exercise is needed to keep her in health.

If the mother sow is kept in healthy, vigorous condition, a healthy and vigorous litter of pigs may be expected, that with proper care may be easily kept growing.

But little corn should be fed to young hogs. Feed oats, wheat, shorts and rye, food that makes bone and muscle. Give them access to good grass, shade in summer, good shelter in winter and always plenty of good pure water.

A gentleman who has had long experience in farming in Tennessee found that by allowing his cotton seed to begin to rot, and then throwing it in water shallow enough for hogs to feed on the seed under water, the seed becomes a safe and valuable feed.

Keep plenty of salt, charcoal and wood ashes within reach of your hogs at all times. Give them the range of such land as will yield food supply, if possible. The best flavored meat is made by plenty of exercise while growing, but yet kept in thrifty condition.

Attention has recently been directed by the Journal to the possible value to our farmers in the hog trade with Mexico, but that country, it is said, is now considering an increase in the tariff on American hogs in retaliation for the tariff placed by the United States upon Mexican oranges.

The brood sow ought to be separated from the stock hogs and given a pen to herself about ten days or two weeks before farrowing. In summer this should be dry and well ventilated; or if in cold weather, it should be dry and warm. Give her a laxative feed. Keep her as quiet as possible; provide a plentiful quantity of clean straw for bedding and make her comfortable.

The majority of farmers are indifferent about providing dry and comfortable quarters for their hogs, and often the animals are kept in an unsheltered pen during a wet season till the mud comes to their bellies. Aside from the injury resulting from such exposure is the evil of having to feed them in such a place. Much of the food gets out in the mud, and the hogs get with it a mass of filth at every feeding. If confined at all, their quarters ought always to be dry and clean.

A Tennessee farmer recently told a Journal representative that a Tennessee neighbor commenced killing several hundred hogs when the weather became so warm and moist that it seemed certain the meat would spoil. To preserve it he adopted a plan which he learned from Indians at an early day. As soon as the meat was cut up it was placed in boiling water and kept there until heated in the marrow, then taken out and salted. It took salt better than when treated in the ordinary way, none of the meat spoiled and all of it was sweeter and better flavored than meat cured by the usual process.

Thick, runty pigs are best adapted for killing at a young age. They should never be allowed to quit growing, but kept in a thrifty and improving condition continuously from birth. It is best to kill them as small porkers at about 100 to 120 pounds weight. A pig killed as a young porker should retain as much as possible its sucking pig characteristics, and this can best be done by keeping it always growing. Good pasturage should make a very considerable part of its feed, for not only is the grass a needed food, but the exercise of grazing is necessary to the health of the animal.

It is natural for a sow to come in heat after she has suckled and weaned a litter of pigs. Her system is then in the best possible condition to conceive another litter, and she should be bred at once. If deprived of the services of a boar for a few seasons of coming into heat, her generative organs will lose their vigor and she will grow fat and become useless for breeding purposes. To keep her in the best condition as a brood sow, the instincts of her nature must be regarded. These will generally lead her to have two litters a year. It is best if it can be so arranged, to have these come in March or April, and in September or October. It will be better for her to have eight or ten pigs in the first litter and cared for, so as to suckle them well. This will give development to her milk organs, and, if properly handled, she will always suckle well.—Texas Stock Journal.

The Initials Misunderstood.

Part of the boyhood of Bishop Barry was spent at boarding school, where during his first term he was allowed $10 as spending money. His mother on giving it to him requested an exact account of his daily expenditures. He tried to keep his word, but sometimes forgetting to post the items for days together, it was difficult to recall them, and he invented an abbreviation corresponding very nearly to sundries, which appeared pretty regularly throughout his account.

When Mrs. Barry first looked over her boy's account book on his return she was much pleased at the most frequently recurring item of expense, and inquired how he had been led to take so strong an interest in the cause of missions.

Astonished in his turn, he declared he had not given a penny to missions.

"But surely," exclaimed Mrs. Barry, "the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel is missionary work, and I find that more than half your money has been given in small sums to S. P. G."

"S. P. G., mother," confessed the future dignitary of the church, "does not mean Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. When I could not remember what I had spent my money for I put down S. P. G.—'Something, probably grub.'"—Syracuse (N. Y.) Standard.

Columbus' Pay Rolls.

The bills of payment of the crews composing the caravels of Christopher Columbus on his expedition for the discovery of America were recently discovered in the archives of the Spanish navy.

Opium is obtained from the unripe fruit of the white poppy.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

What is patriotism in comparison with business? The thrifty manufacturers of Birmingham, Eng., it is now discovered, have been shipping rifles to the Afridis by way of the Persian Gulf, to be used in checking the progress of the British troops.

Prof. Crampton of Columbia University has discovered that it is possible to ingraft part of one insect's body on part of another insect. This is a great scheme. Why not combine insects so as to eliminate the south end of wasps and the north end of mosquitoes?

Life is not altogether gloomy in Alaska. Mr. Dunham writes from Circle City to Col. Carroll D. Wright: "I am well and strong. The weather is fine, the coldest to date being 25 degrees below zero. Two feet of snow on the ground. The sun rises at 10 o'clock and set at 2 o'clock, giving us seven or eight hours of daylight. Moon swings in the heavens all night, giving a light by which one could read a newspaper if it were to be had."

Speaking of Mrs. Curtis, who was elected Mayor of Cimarron, Kan., some time ago, the Kansas City World says: "She conducts the business of Cimarron with a master hand, and while her election was looked upon as a joke she is now regarded as the best Mayor Cimarron has ever had. Cimarron at this time is weighted down with a large municipal indebtedness contracted in a county seat war. Mrs. Curtis has taken the matter in hand and is handling it to the satisfaction of the bondholders and taxpayers."

The effect of wide tires on roads has been shown clearly on a street in Springfield, Mass., over which heavy quarry wagons are driven. The road was formely badly cut up, but a number of years ago it was given a heavy surface coat of gravel with the understanding that wide tires should be put on the wagons carrying the quarry stone. This was done, the tires being four to five inches wide, and since that time the street has been in good condition, although little has been done on it.

An enumeration of the religious preferences of the inhabitants of the United States forms no part of a Federal census, and for this reason the membership of religious divisions can only be guessed at or estimated vaguely. According to the church records of accommodations and membership in the census of 1890, the number of Hebrews in the United States was estimated at 130,000, but this estimate provoked the criticism of so many writers that several other computations have been made on the subject, and the American Jewish Historical Society authorizes the publication of figures designed to show that the total number of Hebrew inhabitants of the country is nearer 1,000,000 than 130,000.

Some people have a passion for statistics—in a popular form. They delight to know how far the combined walking sticks of the world would reach toward the moon. And now a German military critic has been adding up the grand total of the continental armies and after noting that we can form only a vague idea of what is meant by tens of millions, he tries to bring home in another way the colossal growth of modern armaments. If, he says, we could have all the armies of the continent drawn up in one long procession, with their guns and ammunition and baggage wagons, the column would be rather more than 24,000 miles long, and marching day and night, it would take nearly a year to pass a given point.

Twelve thousand persons in St. Petersburg are to be thrown out of employment by the introduction of the State monopoly of the sale of spirituous liquors, and mindful of the helpless condition in which this will leave many of them the government has made it known that such as are by the change deprived of their means of livelihood shall be sent back to their native places free of cost. It is not expected that many will elect to go, as they have become accustomed to city life and habits, and the prospect is that most of them will remain to swell the ranks of the unemployed and discontented in that capital, a prospect which is met by the installation of a lot of additional policemen to keep them in order.

Official attention has been paid to forest preservation for only two years in Pennsylvania, but the Commissioner of Forestry reports that already there has been a great change in sentiment, and the growth of the movement in Pennsylvania is a surprise to those in other States who are working on similar lines. A great opportunity for work in reafforestration is pointed out. The counties in the State hold very many acres of land, because of failure on the part of the owners to pay the taxes. Thus far these lands have received no attention. They have been the prey of fires, squatters, timber thieves and stock growers, until all the natural tendency to a fresh growth of timber has been practically destroyed. It is the Commissioner's recommendation that these lands should be cared for by the counties in hope of a remunerative return. Some striking figures in the report show the decreased flow of water in the Schuylkill River, presumably due to the removal of the forests. At the period of least annual flow the river sent down to Philadelphia in 1816 an estimated 500,000,000 gallons. This amount decreased in a progressive ratio until in 1895 the amount was only 195,000,000, a decrease of 61 per cent.

New charges of incompetence or worse are made by implication against government engineers in a recent report of the Department of Agriculture. It will be remembered that last year's rise of the Mississippi did an immense amount of damages in what is known as the Yazoo country. Many lives were lost, and property scattered over 4,000 square miles of territory, and valued at $15,000,000, was destroyed. All this, the report says, was due to the levees built for the protection of some 3,000 square miles of land in the St. Francis bottoms. The attempt to reclaim this tract and make it habitable diverted money and energy that might more profitably, it is declared, have been expended for the benefit of the lower region. Some $500,000 has already been used in making the St. Francis levees, and they are still incomplete. There have been put there by the United States, by private citizens, and by the State governments of Missouri and Arkansas, at least 5,260,570 cubic yards of earth. The United States government, in addition to the enormous outlays made by private citizens and the States affected by the floods, has spent more than $33,000,000 on the Mississippi River levees and improvements, and the committee on levees, in its report, estimated that the sum necessary to complete the system is about $13,300,000.

A correspondent of the London Standard, writing from Berlin, gives some interesting details concerning the new war fleet which is in course of construction for Japan in different parts of the world. It seems that she is building more and better ships than any other power except England, and that, as has already been pointed out, she will be ready for all possible eventualities if she can only keep the pace for a year or two longer. Three vessels of 14,800 tons, two of which are nearly finished, are being built in British yards; one battleship of 10,000 tons is being built by Armstrong; four first-class armored cruisers of 9,000 tons, with a speed of 20 knots, are assigned two to Armstrong, one to the Vulcan Company, near Stettin, and one to France; two cruisers of 5,000 tons, with 23 knots, have been ordered in the United States; one cruiser of 4,300 tons, with 23 knots, three torpedo boats and a signal ship are being built in the imperial yard at Jokosk, in Japan, where an ironclad cruiser of 9,000 tons, with 20 knots, will soon be begun. Japan has also ordered her torpedo boat flotilla to be fitted out as quickly as possible in her own yards, and is about to form a second squadron. It is evident, therefore, that the Japanese navy will soon rank next to that of France and considerably ahead of the fleets of Germany and Russia, and the vessels, of course will be of the very latest and best types.

The Care-Free Viennese.

"The native Viennese is a jolly, good-natured, shiftless creature," writes Edward A. Steiner, discussing "Austria and Her Troubles" in the Woman's Home Companion.

"No people on the earth are so jolly, or so easily and so much amused. Go to the Prater, the largest public park in Europe, and from a hundred different beer gardens comes the noise of tooting brass bands and stamping feet and beating drums. Merry-go-rounds swing young and old, and dime museums and music halls are as full of people as they are empty of decency. Go to the theatres on any night and you will find them crowded by an enthusiastic audience, the galleries filled by noisy students and working girls. The court theatres, which present only legitimate dramas and operas, have also their numerous devotees. Go to the coffee houses, of which there is one on every corner, and you will find them full, especially in the afternoon, with merchants with their noses in the newspapers, and clerks sipping their Mocha, and officers smoking their cigars, and cuepushing and cardshuffling youths. At night these coffee houses becomes the rendezvous of the lower element. I have never seen the Viennese serious, unless it be at a funeral, and I suppose that even out of that he manages to get some fun. Yet he is easily excited, and although loyal and law-abiding, his good nature may quickly turn into a fiery passion, and a Viennese riot is a serious matter for the police."

Recording Small Intervals of Time.

A chonograph for recording exceedingly small intervals of time, such as a millionth of a second or less, has been used to record automatically the compression by a blow of a cylindrical piece of copper. In one case a 33 pound weight fell 15 inches and produced a permanent compression of 0.11658 inch in a copper cylinder; time consumed in producing the compression being 0.0030317 of a second. The machine produces by photography a curve showing the progress of the compression. The chronograph consists of a rotating cylinder, with a surface velocity of about 100 feet per second, on which is photographed a pencil of light, which is passed rapidly through a hole in the end of a rapidly vibrating tuning fork. The delicacy of this instrument is far greater than that of the ordinary tuning fork chronograph, in which the record is made on a surface blackened by smoke.

Largest Stone Ever Quarried

The great Wisconsin monolith, 115 feet long, 10 feet square at the base and 4 feet square at the top, may be set up on the lake front of Milwaukee to mark the coming semi-centennial of statehood. This stone was taken from the red sandstone quarries of F. Prentice, at Houghton Point, Wis., and it was originally proposed to send it to the Chicago Exposition as a Wisconsin exhibit. But engineering and financial reasons prevented, and it has been left at the quarry until the present time. A movement is now on foot to ship it by water to Milwaukee, and there erect it. Plans and estimates have been made, and it is estimated that $40,000 to $50,000 will do the work. The claim is made that the stone is 10 feet longer than any single stone quarried in the world.

OUR YOUNG PEOPLE.

SOME DAY.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept
And watched a space thereby;
And then I stooped and kissed your brow,
For, oh! I love you so!
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time, when in a darken'd place,
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall look upon a face
Calm in eternal sleep;
The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile shall show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Look backward, then, into the years
And see me here tonight—
See, oh, my darling, how my tears
Are falling as I write—
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

—Eugene Field.

WILD DEER IN PLENTY.

If laws were not enacted to prevent game killing during certain seasons all of the animals—the deer, the elk, the moose, the grouse and the prairie chickens—would go the way of the western bison and be swept out of existence. In the state of New York the game laws have worked so successfully that the Catskill mountains are now full of wild deer, bear and game birds, where there were none fifteen or twenty years ago. In fact, they have become so plentiful that the farmers in the neighboring valleys complain that the deer come down and eat their growing crops, and they think they ought to be allowed to shoot them. Most of the animals are in the forests owned by the state, and it is a wonderful and praiseworthy thing that they have been allowed to live and increase so near many great cities.

BLACK SNAKE AGAINST SQUIRREL.

A correspondent of the boys' and girls' page tells a thrilling story of the meeting between a big blacksnake and a gray squirrel. He was sitting at the foot of a tree with his gun across his knee when he heard a squirrel chattering in a small tree near him. He at once cocked his gun and prepared to shoot. He saw the squirrel run part way down the trunk of the tree and then scramble back again, and, after chattering frantically for a few seconds, repeat the action. This continued for some time, and the hunter became so much interested that he rose up slowly and tried to find out what the trouble was. Near the bottom of the tree he saw a huge blacksnake partially coiled. Its head lay flat on the ground, but its tail was thrust up a few inches in the air and was waving slowly back and forth. Again the squirrel ran down, this time nearer to the ground, and then it suddenly stopped chattering and seemed to be eyeing the snake's tail.

Then it ran around the tree and peeped out on the other side and looked at the tail from that direction. Now, a squirrel is the most curious of all animals, and it couldn't understand why that tail was moving so strangely, and so it crept nearer and nearer, uttering half-startled little cries from time to time. The hunter saw the snake's eyes gleam, but there was not the slightest motion in the body, although the tail continued to wave. At last the squirrel reached the ground. Of a sudden the snake threw up its head, sprung almost off the ground and before the squirrel could move seized it in its dreadful fangs. The squirrel's curiosity had proved its ruin.

UP A CHURCH STEEPLE.

Two riggers in a Western city a few years ago performed a feat that for daring and steadiness of nerve equals anything on record. Some repairs were necessary at the very top of a high church steeple, one of those slender steeples that taper to a point 200 feet or so above the ground. There was no way to reach the spot from the inside, and the riggers got a number of light ladders and lashed them, one above the other, to the outside of the steeple, nearly to the top. The topmost ladder, however, was not high enough to enable them to reach the spot where the repairing was to be done, and, as that part of the steeple was too small to permit them to lash a ladder to it conveniently, they adopted a plan that it makes one shudder to think about, says the Philadelphia Times.

One of them, carrying a pot of melted solder, climbed from one ladder to another until he had reached the last one, and then, bracing himself, he raised an extra ladder that the other rigger had brought up in his hand and leaned it against the upper part of the steeple. Then the man below grasped this ladder and held it steady while the man above climbed it to the point where his work was to be done.

He began the work at once, but suddenly, by an unaccountable accident, he jostled the solder pot and the fiery stuff ran out and fell over the hands and wrists of the man who was holding the ladder.

But the brave fellow did not move. With a presence of mind and a courage that deserves a monument of brass or marble, he maintained a firm hold of the ladder until his companion could come down from his perilous perch.

JET.

Bertie's pony Jet, was the prettiest and gentlest little creature in the world. He was intelligent, too; you could see that by one glance at his bright eyes; then he was so docile that he would obey Bertie's lightest word; but he had one fault, and that was jumping the paddock fence into Mr. Dorr's cow-yard.

Mr. Dorr said he frightened his favorite cow, chased his chickens and played all sorts of pranks.

Bertie's father said that if Mr. Dorr would put up another rail Jet could not get into the yard, but Mr. Dorr maintained that Jet should be hobbled or fastened.

Sometimes Bertie did fasten Jet, but the pony objected. He seemed to think that he was turned into the paddock for exercise, and would often contrive to free himself.

One day, after Jet had jumped the fence and Bertie was leading him out of the yard, Mr. Dorr said:

"Now, young sir, let this be the last time. I'll turn that animal out into the road if I find him trespassing again."

For several days Bertie watched Jet closely, but one morning he was late for school and forgot his pony completely. When he returned home Jet was neither in the stable nor the paddock.

Bertie looked through the fence into the cow-yard and called "Jet! Jet!" A boy put his head out of the shed and said:

"That pony of yours was turned out of this yard about ten this morning. I saw him go toward the railroad."

"Then perhaps he has been run over," said Bertie, and the tears came into his eyes at the thought.

"A horse don't let himself get run over," answered the boy; "it's cows that do that."

Bertie saw that Mr. Dorr's handsome Alderney stood close by the open gate rubbing his collar against the bars.

"Your gate is open," he said, as he turned away.

"I know," answered the boy, carelessly, and went on pitching the hay into the loft.

Bertie walked along the road, looking up and down, feeling very hopeless and helpless. He had been talked to so much about not allowing Jet to jump the fence into Mr. Dorr's yard, that now he did not like to ask any one to help him find him, so he went on alone.

There were so many lanes and turnings, and so many patches of woodland that Bertie scarcely knew where to look first. He went on whistling and calling "Jet! Jet!" at every few steps, but no Jet answered. It was tiresome work, and, besides, the afternoon was so short. Already the sun was going down behind the tall trees. When it was quite dark he would have to give up the search. He thought of his pretty little pony out all night without anything to eat, and the tears came to his eyes again.

Bertie had often been warned not to cross the railroad track, and he seldom went near it; but now, when he had tried every other place he could think of, he ran over an open field, on the other side of which lay the track, and peered down into the cut.

The banks were very high on each side, but he thought he saw something moving slowly along under an archway not far off, so he called:

"Jet! Jet!"

He was answered by a long "Moo-moo."

"That's a cow," thought Bertie, "and it sounds like Mr. Dorr's Alderney."

He bent down and looked closer. The cow raised her head, and he saw the blue collar around her great neck.

"She will be sure to be run down by an engine," thought Bertie. "I will go as fast as I can to the crossing and tell the flagman." So off he went as swiftly as his feet would carry him, quite forgetting little Jet, for the time, in his anxiety to save the poor cow's life.

He was tired and out of breath when he reached the flagman and told him of the animal's danger.

"I'll have her off in a few moments," said the man; "there's a place close to the archway that she can be made to climb. You go back along the bank and I'll run down the track."

When Bertie reached the archway again the flagman had sent Mr. Dorr's Alderney up the bank. Bertie thanked him, and, breaking a long switch from a bush, began driving her toward her home. Then once more he thought of Jet and wondered where he could be.

He was almost in sight of Mr. Dorr's gate when some one came running up behind him. It was Mr. Dorr himself.

"Where did you find her?" he asked. "I and my boy have been hunting for her this half hour."

"She was walking up the railway track," said Bertie, "under the archway and I ran and told the flagman. He drove her off for me."

"You are a good boy. Now, I suppose you would like to know where that pony of yours is now?" said Mr. Dorr.

"I am afraid I shall never see him again," said Bertie, sadly, "I have looked everywhere."

"Go right along and look into his stable now," said Mr. Dorr, laughing, "I took care of the pony."

Bertie rushed through his garden and threw open the stable door; there was just light enough left in the sky to show him Jet's bright eyes staring at him, as the pony lifted his head from the big measure of oats that he was munching hungrily.

"You wicked, wicked pony," said Bertie; but he stroked Jet's head lovingly before closing the stable door for the night.

Well, that was the last time Bertie's pony jumped the paddock fence, for the next day Mr Dorr put up another rail, and so Jet was forced to keep to his own side.

More Carelessness.

Excited Wife—Oh, professor, the cook has fallen and broken her collar-bone!

Professor—Discharge her at once! You told her what to expect if she broke anything more.—Detroit Free Press.

A Beautiful Blotchy Face.

Right off you say, "Impossible!" And so it is. Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm or any other scaly, ugly skin disease makes the handsomest face hideous. "Tetterine" will cure them. It's the only cure—certain, safe, sure. 50 cents at druggists, or by mail for price in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A partridge with white wings has been eluding the best English sportsmen about Ledbury.

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Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15c I grew 300 lbs. of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a lb." A. C. 6.

A package of this coffee and big seed and plant catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice.

Indian ink comes from China, and consists of lampblack and glue.

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The Good Habit Society now has 2000 members. It was started by Harvey Prentice, a Chicago school boy. It chief pledge is to treat everybody with kindness.

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Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Curupay is a Paraguayan wood of reddish color and extremely hard. It lasts for years under ground or in water and is chiefly used for railway sleepers.

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Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

The male ostrich at times utters a cry which sounds like an effort to speak with the mouth shut tight.

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I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

Russian railroads have no dining cars.

Was Nervous

Troubled with Her Stomach—Could Not Sleep—Hood's Cured.

"About a year ago I was troubled with my stomach and could not eat. I was nervous and could not sleep at night. I grew very thin. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and am now well and strong, and owe it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla." MARY PETERS, 90 South Union Street, Rochester, N. Y. Remember

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WEEKLY SERMONS.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's Weekly Discourse.

"Four Anchors" is the Title of the Thirteenth Sermon in the New York Herald's Competitive Series—Dr. Talmage Preaches a Sermon to Sisters.

TEXT: "They cast four anchors out of the stern."—Acts xxvii., 29.

The symbolism of the text is striking and suggestive. Many lives have been shipwrecked for the need of anchors holding them to steadfastness. However deep we may feel the waters to be through which we are sailing, we are often nearer the shoals and reefs than is imagined.

The first anchor which should be thrown out is fixedness of purpose. The innermost secret of successful lives is in the concentration of power along certain definite lines. Paul says, "This one thing I do," and the world will ever do him reverence. Dr. Hudson Taylor says, "This one thing I do," and China is opened as never before to higher ideals and larger visions of life. The Earl of Shaftesbury says, "This one thing I do," and he goes down to the Holborn viaduct, in London, and the bootblacks and hucksters and street arabs and costermongers are transformed. The great names in art, in science, in philosophy and in finance are always identified with pain and purpose. Life is power, but power undirected is lost. Only constant striking on the same spot makes an impression. Purpose connects and unifies our months and years and makes of them all but parts of a single whole. Each day ought to be a link tempered and welded into the chain of a completed life. Three-fourths of men's failures may be attributed to the lack of purpose. The house can scarcely be constructed without a plan; how much less can a human life be fashioned without a conception of what it will be when finished? Plan must precede construction; the ideal before the realization, the purpose before the accomplishment. Only the man who aims will strike the mark. Turn your life into a definite channel; let it not cover too much territory, for it is the deeply flowing stream which cuts away the obstructions and at last reaches the sea, while the stream which spreads itself in shallowness goes silently into the swamp-land and its life is ended. The analysis of every completed life reveals a central point about which energy and emotion and devotion cluster themselves.

But purpose to exert its influence must be accompanied by perseverance, so cast out the second anchor. Here is a vast difference between the aim and the accomplishment. Perseverance is the bending of the bow to send the shaft at the target, and the bow is the will. "I will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," says the great general. That is the spirit which conquers. No sooner have our plans been drafted or our purpose fixed than circumstances and difficulties seem to conspire to defeat and ruin them. Many a man has seen his star in the east, but only here and there has one been possessed of the courage and devotion to follow it over an unbeaten path until it led him to his treasure. It is blood earnestness which tells. The man who is ever unconscious of defeat is he who some day will plant his standard upon the enemies' ramparts and win the day. He who holds on in the face of the storm, in spite of discouragements, calmly suffering temporary delays, is he who finally secures his crown and his reward. Shall we complain of difficulties when a thousand fingers are pointing at wonderful achievements, made after overcoming tremendous obstacles? Helen Kellar, without sight, without hearing, without language, presses on until she passes the entrance examinations to Harvard University. John Bunyan, the drunken tinker of Bedford, rises to the authorship of "Pilgrim's Progress." It is half-heartedness which fails, but the "doing with thy might" which succeeds. Before a determined will and a passionate devotion men will stand aside and let you pass—they cannot help it; difficulties will vanish—they cannot withstand you; obstruction will be crushed—their puny strength deserts them.

Then, in order to make perseverance possible, anchor the third, faith in one's self. Too often the estimate of our power falls far short of what it really is. Emerson's word, "Trust thyself," carries with it a true philosophy, for one may not achieve until there is a firm belief in one's own soul. If we rate our ideal at 100 and our power at fifty the accomplishment will be but one-half. The great crime men commit against themselves is not in overjudging, but in underjudging. My self-set limitations determine the extent of my achievement. And what right has man, born in the image of God, with unknown and undeveloped powers standing before a hidden future, to measure and to circumscribe his capabilities and to limit his possibilities of success in the construction of life? Only God may measure man, for only God knows the height the individual may reach. Men who to-day are almost measureless in their intellectual sweep are they who have not dared with compass and rule to set their bounds. This is not conceit, but a respect for the untouched, undreamed of potency of your own soul. So then, believe not only in your ideal, but in the possibility of realizing it.

And then the fourth anchor, faith in God. We may imagine Paul as the last anchor is thrown out calling to the sailors, "Men, does it hold?" and the answer coming back, "Yes; the rope is taut; we do not see the ledge down below the waves, but the anchor holds." Ah! that is the blessed experience of life; this anchor always grasps the solid rock, the unseen rock of God! Faith connects man with Omnipotence. Faith is the conductor which places at our disposal divine grace and power. This is the testimony of every child of faith. "I can do all things through Him." This is the power not our own which may be appropriated. And there are times when the safety of the whole life depends upon this anchor. The anchor of purpose may be dislodged and flung high upon the shore by storm and tempest; the anchor of perseverance may be worn away by the fretting tide and the cutting sands, the anchor of faith may snap in twain in some fearful crisis when the strain is great and the heart is sick, but away down below the crashing billows of passion and temptation rests the anchor of faith embedded in the heart of God. So let us live with a noble purpose worthy the patient endeavor and unfaltering devotion we bestow upon it, mindful of our own undiscovered resources and holding fast to the might of God.

REV. CHARLES ATWOOD CAMPBELL, First Presbyterian Church, Providence, R. I.

FOR GIRLS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches Directly to the Sisters.

TEXT: "And his sister stood afar off to witness what would be done to him."—Exodus ii., 4.

Princess Thermutis, daughter of Pharoah, looking out through the lattice of her bathing-house on the banks of the Nile, saw a curious boat on the river. It had neither oar nor helm, and they would have been useless anyhow. There was only one passenger, and that a baby boy. The boat was made of the broad leaves of papyrus, tightened together by bitumen. "Kill all the Hebrew children born," had been Pharoah's order. To save her boy, Jochebed, the mother of little Moses, had put him in in that queer boat and launched him. His sister, Miriam, stood on the bank watching that precious craft. She was far enough off not to draw attention to the boat, but near enough to offer protection. There she stands on the bank—Miriam, the poetess; Miriam, the quick-witted; Miriam, the faithful; though very human, for in after time she demonstrated it.

Oh, was not Miriam, the sister of Moses, doing a good thing, an important thing, a glorious thing when she watched the boat woven of river plants and made water-tight with asphaltum, carrying its one passenger? Did she not put all the ages of time and of a coming eternity under obligation when she defended her helpless brother from the perils aquatic, reptilian and ravenous? She it was that brought that wonderful babe and its mother together, so that he was reared to be the deliverer of his nation, when otherwise, if saved at all from the rushes of the Nile, he would have been only one more of the God-defying Pharoahs; for Princess Thermutis, of the bathing-house, would have inherited the crown of Egypt; and, as she had no child of her own, this adopted child would have come to coronation. Had there been no Miriam there would have been no Moses. What a garland for a faithful sisterhood!

Miriam was the oldest of the family; Moses and Aaron, her brothers, were younger. Oh the power of the elder sister to help decide the brother's character for usefulness and for heaven! She can keep off from her brother more evils than Miriam could have driven back water-fowl or crocodile from the ark of bulrushes. The older sister decides the direction in which the cradle boat shall sail. By gentleness, by good sense, by Christian principle she can turn it toward the palace, not of a wicked Pharaoh, but of a holy God; and a brighter princess than Thermutis should lift him out of peril, even religion, whose ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace. The older sister, how much the world owes her! Born while yet the family was in limited circumstances, she had to hold and take care of her younger brothers. And if there is anything that excites my sympathy, it is a little girl lugging around a great fat child and getting her ears boxed because she can not keep him quiet! By the time she gets to young womanhood she is pale and worn out, and her attractiveness has been sacrificed on the altar of sisterly fidelity and she is consigned to celibacy, and society call her by an unfair name; but in heaven they call her Miriam.

Let sisters not begrudge the time and care destowed on a brother. It is hard to believe that any boy that you know so well as your brother can ever turn out anything very useful. Well, he may not be a Moses. There is only one of that kind needed for six thousand years. But I tell what your brother will be—either a blessing or a curse to society, and a candidate for happiness or wretchedness. He will, like Moses, have the choice between rubies and living coals, and your influence will have much to do with his decision. He may not, like Moses, be the deliverer of a nation, but he may, after your father and mother are gone, be the deliverer of a household. What thousands of homes to-day are piloted by brothers! There are properties now well invested and yielding income for the support of sisters and younger brothers because the older brother rose to the leadership from the day the father lay down to die. Whatever you do for your brothers will come back to you again.

Don't snub him. Don't depreciate his ability. Don't talk discouragingly about his future. Don't let Miriam get down off the bank of the Nile and wade out and upset the ark of bulrushes. Don't tease him.

Don't let jealousy ever touch a sister's soul, as it so often does, because her brother gets more honor or more means. Even Miriam, the heroine of the text, was struck by that evil passion of jealousy. She had possessed unlimited influence over Moses, and now he marries, and not only so, but marries a black woman from Ethiopia; and Miriam is so disgusted and outraged at Moses, first because he had married at all, and next because he had practiced miscegenation, that she is drawn into a frenzy, and then begins to turn white, and gets white as a corpse, and then whiter than a corpse. Her complexion is like chalk, the fact is, she has the Egyptian leprosy. And now the brother whom she had defended on the Nile comes to her rescue in a prayer that brings her restoration. Let there be no room in all your house for jealousy either to sit or stand. It is a leprous abomination. Your brother's success, O sisters, is your success. His victories will be your victories.

If you only knew it, your interests are identical. Of all the families of the earth that ever stood together, perhaps the most conspicuous is the family of the Rothschilds. As Mayer Anselm Rothschild was about to die, in 1812, he gathered his children about him—Anselm, Solomon, Nathan, Charles and James—and made them promise that they would always be united on 'Change. Obeying that injunction, they have been the mightiest commercial power on earth, and at the raising or lowering of their scepter nations have risen or fallen. That illustrates how much, on a large scale and for selfish purposes, a united family may achieve. But suppose that instead of a magnitude of dollars as the object, it be doing good, and making salutary impression, and raising this sunken world, how much more ennobling! Sister, you do your part, and brother will do his part. If Miriam will lovingly watch the boat on the Nile, Moses will help her when leprous disasters strike.

General Bauer, of the Russian cavalry, had in early life wandered off in the army, and the family supposed he was dead. After he gained a fortune he encamped one day in Husam, his native place, and made a banquet; and among the great military men who were to dine he invited a plain miller and his wife, who lived near by and who, affrighted, came, fearing some harm would be done them. The miller and his wife were placed one on each side of the General at the table. The General asked the miller all about his family, and the miller said that he had two brothers and a sister. "No other brothers?" "My younger brother went off with the army many years ago, and no doubt was long ago killed." Then the General said: "Soldiers, I am this man's younger brother, whom he thought was dead." And how loud was the cheer, and how warm was the embrace!

Brother and sister, you need as much of an introduction to each other as they did. You do not know each other. You think your brother is grouty and cross and queer, and he thinks you are selfish and proud and unlovely. Both wrong! That brother will be a prince in some woman's eyes, and that sister a queen in the estimation of some man. That brother is a magnificent fellow, and that sister is a morning in June. Come, let me introduce you; "Moses, this is Miriam." "Miriam, this is Moses." Add seventy-five per cent. to your present appreciation of each other, and when you kiss good morning do not stick up your cold cheek, wet from the recent washing, as though you hated to touch each others lips in affectionate caress. Let it have all the fondness and cordiality of a loving sister's kiss.

I read of a child in the country who was detained at a neighbor's house on a stormy night by some fascinating stories that were being told him, and then looked out and saw it was so dark he did not dare go home. The incident impressed me the more because in my childhood I had much the same experience. The boy asked his comrades to go with him, but they dared not. It got later and later—7 o'clock, 8 o'clock, 9 o'clock. "Oh," he said, "I wish I were home!" As he opened the door the last time a blinding flash of lightning and a deafening roar overcame him. But after awhile he saw in the distance a lantern, and lo! his brother was coming to fetch him home, and the lad stepped out and with swift feet hastened on to his brother, who took him home, where they were so glad to greet him, and for a long time supper had been waiting. So may it be when the night of death comes and our earthly friends can not go with us, and we dare not go alone; may our Brother, our elder Brother, our Friend closer than a brother, come out to meet us with the light of the promises, which shall be a lantern to our feet; and then we will go in to join our loved ones waiting for us, supper all ready, the marriage supper of the Lamb!

San Jose Bug in Germany.

Dr. Heinrich Dorhru, of Stettin, writes that the San Jose bug has long been known in Germany as the blut-laus and that the present scare is unjustified.

AMERICA'S TURQUOISE MINES.

Worked by Indians Long Before the Arrival of Columbus.

It was announced not long since in dispatches from Santa Fe, N. M., that two large shipments of turquoise had been made from that place. The aggregate weight and reported value of the gems were very large, and it was intimated that they came from a locality in Southern Arizona never before exploited. As the American gem has driven the Persian stone from the market by its equal if not superior quality, and as the demand for turquoise is limited, the alleged discovery, if true, might exercise an important influence on the price of these gems.

George F. Kunz, of Tiffany & Co., the leading gem expert of the United States, was asked about the quality of American turquoise and the possibility of a marked fall in price from large shipments on account of recent discoveries. "The American gem," he said, "is quite equal to the best stones imported from Persia, and in the opinion of many buyers is superior. In color it is a deeper and richer blue, especially these examples which come from Grant County, which may be the locality referred to in the dispatches. These stones are sold along side of and at the same price as the imported turquoise. It is significant, however, that although discoveries have been several times reported, no large amount of turquoise has yet reached the large buying houses in New York and Chicago, where the gems would naturally be sent in the ordinary course of business. Heretofore the bulk of the supply has come from the mines at Los Cerrillos, on the Rio Grande, above Albuquerque, N. M."

The mines at Los Cerrillos, referred to by Mr. Kunz, have been worked continuously for several centuries, but the output is small, and no method has yet been devised to operate them on a commercial basis, although at least one attempt has been made. Los Cerrillos is about twenty-two miles southeast of Santa Fe, N. M., and near the Indian village of Santo Domingo, on the Rio Grande. The mine is an immense pit, with rough and craggy sides, with a scanty growth of pines in the fissures of the rock. The excavation, which is 200 feet in depth and more than 300 in width, has been made in the solid rock, thousands of tons of which have been broken out. There are several other pits in the vicinity of smaller size. The rock is of volcanic origin and is distinguished by its white color and decomposed appearance, from those which compose the surrounding mountain ranges. In appearance it closely resembles tufa and kaolin, or potters' clay, and has suffered extensive alteration, probably on account of the escape through it of heated vapors and gases, which have completely decomposed the original material and formed new chemical compounds.

The most conspicuous and important of these is the turquoise, which is found in little veins and balls, called nuggets, covered with a crust of white tufa. All but a small percentage of the turquoise is greenish in color, often intimately mixed with the matrix, or surrounding rock and of no value whatever to the jeweler. It is only now and then that a piece of sufficient size to cut and of a fine blue color is found. Blue-green stains are seen in every direction about the mine, but turquoise in mass is extremely rare and many tons of rock might be broken up without yielding a single gem of value. It is on this account that no one has yet succeeded in making the mine pay even the expense of operating it, although thousands of dollars were sunk in the experiment in 1880.

At present the mines are worked in a desultory manner by poor white men in the neighborhood and by Indians. The method is to build large fires against the base of the rock, which cracks off in large pieces when water is thrown upon it. Much of the turquoise is ruined in the process, as the gem will not stand great heat. What remains is picked out of the seams with sharp pointed pieces of iron and sold to passing travelers on the railroad, who often pay the Indian peddlers five times as much for a stone as a jeweler would ask them for a better one.

The turquoise is distinctively the American gem. The Navajo and Pueblo Indians of New Mexico and Arizona value it as highly now as their ancestors did long ago.

The Moon and the Earth.

Among the theories of scientists is one regarding the original unity of the moon and the earth. It is believed that out of a mass of rapidly revolving elements, molten, fluid and gaseous, the earth and moon took such shape that the mass was divided into two parts. They continued their revolution and became the earth and the moon. Each had its own axis on which it spun, each also revolving about the other. The months were but a few hours long; the days not much shorter. Then the gravity mutually exerted by these rapidly revolving bodies disturbed them, tidal friction held them back, and the earth moving more rapidly of the two held its course, while the moon slowly receded. During ages of time, the earth took on its present shape and hardened, thus paving the way for such conditions as would make it habitable. It is thought that the moon has never become entirely symmetrical, and that one and the same side is always turned toward the earth.

Doll Buried With Her.

A pathetic incident occurred at Richmond a few days ago. The little daughter of Edward Emerson, two hours before her death called for her favorite doll and could not be persuaded to part with it again. When the child died the doll was firmly clasped in her arms. The mother dressed the doll in a white gown and buried it with her little daughter.

A Vigorous Battle.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

The following is a straightforward statement by a veteran of the late war. No comrade will need further proof than their friend's own words, as here given.

Squire John Castor, of Newpoint, Ind., is the narrator, and an honest, respected citizen he is too. He said: "I have been troubled with rheumatism in all my joints ever since I went to the war. It was brought on by my exposure there. It came on me gradually, and kept getting worse until I was unable to do any work. I tried several physicians, but they did me no good. They said my trouble was rheumatism resulting in disease of the heart, and that there was no cure for it. Nevertheless I had lived and fought the disease for thirty years, and did not intend to die, simply because they said I must, so I

I Want to Swear to That.

hunted up some remedies for myself, and finally happened on Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I asked some of my neighbors about the medicine, for it had been used by several persons in the community, and they recommended it very highly. I procured a box. The pills helped me right away, and I continued taking them. I commenced taking them last fall, and finished taking the sixth box a few months ago. I am not bothered with the rheumatism now—the medicine has cured me. I can most certainly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

These pills are not only good for rheumatism, but are valuable for any disease that arises from impoverished, or bad blood. They do not act on the bowels.

OUT OF THE FIRE.

The Obedience of the Horse Saved His Life.

The common belief that horses in a burning building are always panic-stricken and refractory, not recognizing their friends and refusing obedience to those who would rescue them, is not strictly true, as is proved by an incident related by a Youth's Companion contributor.

The governor had a fine black driving horse called Dexter. Although strong and spirited, Dexter was docile and obedient, and was petted and made much of by his master. As the governor kept no other horse, Dexter had the stable all to himself, with a clean stall and a full manger.

The stable was near the house, and in addition to Dexter's stall and harness-room, contained a large carriage-room, an oat-bin, and a haymow over the stall.

One night, when the family and the servants were away from home and the governor was in the house alone, he was awakened by an ominous crackling and a bright glare on his chamber window, and before he could collect his sleepy wits he was startled by a cry unlike any sound he had ever heard. As he sprang out of bed the cry came again, and hastening to the window he learned the cause. The stable was all ablaze, and out of the smoke and flames Dexter was calling his master to his rescue.

Pausing only to don coat and slippers, the governor rushed out. The outside door of the stable leading into the stall was already blocked by flames, and the only entrance to be had was through the carriage-room, the harness-room and a narrow entry leading past the oat-bin. These rooms were on fire overhead, and burning wisps of hay and shingles were raining down in showers.

Blinded by smoke, the governor stumbled along the roundabout way, and reaching the stall sooner than he expected, fell headlong down the steps against the excited animal, who was vainly tugging at his halter. Thinking some new danger threatened him, Dexter gave a mighty kick that sent his master sprawling and lamed him for a month.

"Whoa, Dexter!" shouted the governor. "Don't you know me, sir? Steady now, old fellow, and we'll get out of this."

Recognizing his master's voice, Dexter turned his head toward the prostrate man and uttered a coaxing whinny quite unlike his previous loud cries of alarm. Knowing he need fear no more kicks, the governor crept up and cut the halter, and calling Dexter to follow him, limped blindly through the smoke-filled entry and the two blazing rooms beyond. And close after him went Dexter, his nose pressed against his master's shoulder, man and horse reaching the safe outer air together.

"It was Dexter's obedience that saved him," said the governor. "I could not lead him, and had he shown the least obstinacy, or any less readiness to follow at a word through all that roundabout, unaccustomed way, I must have left him to perish in the flames. But he followed like a well-trained soldier, and we escaped from our burning, fiery furnace almost as safely as Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego did from theirs."

In Drowning Cases.

In Java it is supposed that, if a live sheep is thrown into the water, it will indicate the position of a drowned person by sinking near it. A curious custom is practiced in Norway, where those in search of a drowned body row to and fro with a cock in the boat, fully expecting that the bird will crow when the boat reaches the spot where the corpse lies.

NAPOLEON'S LAST WORDS.

Dying Thoughts of the Man Whom Europe Feared.

On his death bed Napoleon expressed his conviction that England would end like the proud republic of Venice.

With perfect composure, he gave his last directions "I desire that you will take my heart, put it in spirits of wine and carry it to Parma to my dear Maria Louise; you will tell her that I never caused to love her, and relate to her every particular respecting my death upon this miserable and dreary rock. You will tell my mother and family that the great Napoleon expired in the most deplorable state, deprived of everything, abandoned to himself and to his glory, and that he bequeathed with his dying breath to all the reigning families of Europe, the horror and opprobrium of his death."

The second codicil of his will contained the direction which was afterward complied with: "It is my wish that my ashes may repose on the banks of the Seine, in the midst of the French people whom I love so well."

On the 5th of May, 1821, he who had for years kept all Europe in a state of feverish excitement, terminated his earthly career.

After lying in state two days, the body was deposited in a coffin composed first of tin lined with white satin, which having been soldered, was inclosed in another of mahogany, a third of lead, and the whole in a fourth of mahogany secured with iron screws. After the ceremony, an enormous stone was lowered over the body, resting on a stone wall so as to escape the coffin.

On the 12th of May, Louis-Phillippe commanded that the ashes of Napoleon be conveyed to France. In his communication he said: "Henceforth France, alone, will possess all that remains of Napoleon; his tomb, like his fame, will belong to none but his country."

Some men are always expecting an important letter.

RELIEF FROM PAIN.

Women Everywhere Express their Gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. T. A. WALDEN, Gibson, Ga., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before taking your medicine, life was a burden to me. I never saw a well day. At my monthly period I suffered untold misery, and a great deal of the time I was troubled with a severe pain in my side. Before finishing the first bottle of your Vegetable Compound I could tell it was doing me good. I continued its use, also used the Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, and have been greatly helped. I would like to have you use my letter for the benefit of others."

Mrs. FLORENCE A. WOLFE, 515 Mulberry St., Lancaster, Ohio, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For two years I was troubled with what the local physicians told me was inflammation of the womb. Every month I suffered terribly. I had taken enough medicine from the doctors to cure anyone, but obtained relief for a short time only. At last I concluded to write to you in regard to my case, and can say that by following your advice I am now perfectly well."

Mrs. W. R. BATES, Mansfield, La., writes:

"Before writing to you I suffered dreadfully from painful menstruation, leucorrhœa and sore feeling in the lower part of the bowels. Now my friends want to know what makes me look so well. I do not hesitate one minute in telling them what has brought about this great change. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. It is the greatest remedy of the age."

Tobacco

will cure well, have a bright, rich color and flavor, with good burning properties, if liberally supplied with a fertilizer containing at least 10% **actual**

Potash.

in the form of **sulphate.**

The quality of tobacco is improved by that form of Potash.

Our books will tell you just what to use. They are free. Send for them.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain 150,000 new customers, and hence offer

1 Pkg.	15 Day Radish,	10c
1 Pkg.	Early Spring Turnip,	10c
1 "	Earliest Red Beet,	10c
1 "	Bismarck Cucumber,	10c
1 "	Queen Victoria Lettuce,	15c
1 "	Klondyke Melon,	15c
1 "	Jumbo Giant Onion,	15c
5 "	Brilliant Flower Seeds,	15c

Worth $1.00, for 14 cents.

Above 10 pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue upon receipt of this notice and 14c. postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never get along without them. Potatoes at $1.50 a Bbl. Catalog alone 5c. No. 40

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

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NO MISTAKE. Thousands have been cured promptly of

NEURALGIA

By ST. JACOBS OIL.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Feb. 24.

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Entire stock of The Racket, including the new China Annex, closing out at Cut Prices. Big Rush. U may as well have a chance at it as Ur Neighbor.

Kom quick and get the Cream.

Everything must be sold by March 1st.

A 2-horse load a day is the output now.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Public Sale !

Going on

All the time

at

Wolf & Crawford's

Store.

PUBLIC SALES.

"O Yes! O Yes!" All Over Centre County.

Besides the Reporter's list of sales in another colum, we publish the following from other parts:

SALES IN THE EAST END.

March 3. L. H. Stover & Bro., Haines.
do 9. Frank. Hubler est., Miles.
do 10. E. T. Weaver est., Miles.
do 11. Am. Snook, Penn twp.
do 14. Is. Weaver, Aaronsburg.
do 15. Con. Immel, Penn twp.
do 16. C. Mc. Gramley, near Reberb.
do 18. Perry Deabler, Penn twp.
do 22. Clayton Brungard, Wolf Sto.
do 24. Mrs. Philip Meyer, Pinecreek.

SALES WEST SIDE.

do 2. Wm. Sellers, Oakhall.
do 4. J. L. Metzger, Blanchard.
do 8. J. C. Witmer, Benner twp.
do 11. W. C. Lauch's, west St. Coll.
do 15. Mich. Segner, Shingletown.
do 22. Isaac Stover, near Zion.
do 3. Henry Denning, Stormstown.
do 4. D. R. Thomas, near Filmore.
7. Wm. Witmer, Benner twp.
9. A. D. Gummo, Benner twp.
9. Leah Rearick, Union twp.
10. W. H. Miller, Axemann.
12. John Mann, Curtin twp.
15. Jer. Walters, near Unionville.
17. Benj. Bodle, near Fillmore.
21. John Strouse, near Hannah.
24. Jas. Waddle, near Fillmore.
25. Henry Etters, near Shiloh.
26. J. C. Smith, est., Howard tp.
29. Wm. Crust, west Pl. Gap.
30. Sarah Gardner, near Rockspring.
5. Jas. L. Rote, Coleville.
8. C. J. Stam, Oakhall.
16. H. Ewing, Fairbrook.
19. J. F. Garner, St. College.
21. J. H. Strouse, Taylor twp.

All have live stock, implements and household goods.

Recent Mifflin County Deaths.

In Bratton twp., Nancy J. Harshberger, aged 60 years.

At Harrisburg, Daniel A. Keller, of Lewistown, in his 44th year.

In McVeytown, the wife of Jacob Norton, aged 64 years.

In Belleville, the wife of James Orr, aged 26 years.

In Lewistown narrows, the wife of Lewis York.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25

REV. ERDMAN ARRESTED AGAIN.

Another Warrant Sworn Out for the Preacher.

When the case against Rev. Erdman, the former erring Centre Hall minister was settled and the prosecutor William Crust agreed to drop the charges upon conditions that the preacher leave the county and pay the costs, the people around Pleasant Gap and Lauvertown became greatly incensed. To them the flagrant violations of the preacher in his actions with Celia Noll merited more severe punishment than was meted out.

On Tuesday John Stover again made information before a justice of the peace charging Rev. Erdman with adultery, and a warrant was issued for his arrest. Rev. Erdman had left Centre Hall with his family and gone to Shamokin. The warrant was given to Sheriff Cronister to serve, and on Wednesday morning the Sheriff went to Shamokin to locate the preacher. He was expected to reach Bellefonte this morning, but did not arrive. The Sheriff evidently had trouble in finding his man, but is expected to arrive there with him this evening or Friday morning.

Chicken Thieves Arrested.

For some time farmers about State College have suffered from the depredations of thieves, and were relieved of many chickens and turkeys. It appeared that an organized gang was at work, and an effort was made to break it up. Accordingly a young detective was employed, who came there and took a course in the creamery. He cultivated the acquaintance of those upon whom suspicion strongly rested, and finally succeeded in gaining enough information to swear out warrants for the arrest of seven. The arrest caused the accused to make an effort to settle with the farmers by paying for the turkeys stolen, but only a few accepted, and the others will push the case through. One of those arrested is said to have confessed and gave away the whole affair. The turkeys and chickens were shipped away.

More Big Trees.

Adam Bartges, of Penn township, sends the following dimensions of a large oak tree cut on his farm, says the *Centre Democrat*. It measured 6 feet, 6 inches across the stump, 37 feet to the first forks, and at that point the log was 4 feet, 6 inches in diameter. From the limbs two logs 12 feet long and two feet in diameter were cut. Altogether 4,645 feet of sawed lumber was obtained from the single stump, also 4½ cords of fire wood. The total amount realized from the stump was $65.25. This was a larger tree than the one recently cut by Mr. Ishler, at Linden Hall.

Entertainment—"Photograph Album."

The young people of the Presbyterian church, will give an entertainment, "The Photograph Album," in the Presbyterian church, at this place, Saturday evening, March 5th. In addition to "The Photograph Album," choice music and literary selections will also be on the program. Admission ten cents. Proceeds for the benefit of the parsonage. Doors open at 7:30 o'clock. The entertainment will be entirely different from any ever given in this place, and will be highly entertaining.

Improvements.

S. W. Smith is having stone hauled for his large new barn on Hoffer street. The building will be 55x60 feet in size, and as substantial as massive in size.

E. M. Huyett is having the interior of his residence remodeled. He will raise the ceilings and have the house fitted up with bath room and closets, besides other conveniences. The family expect to remove here about April 1st, from their present home, Wernersville, Pa.

Want a Hospital.

The young people of Bellefonte are contemplating the erection of a hospital in that town, and will start the ball by an entertainment to be given in the Opera House in the near future.

Al. Garman, manager of the Opera House, is conspicuous in this move and will give the Opera House free of charge for the entertainment.

School Appropriation.

The act of assembly, approved July 15, 1897, (Pennsylvania laws, page 291,) provides for the state appropriation for public schools for the next two years on the following basis: One-third of the number of regularly paid teachers; one-third of the number of resident taxables, and one-third of the number of school children between the ages of 6 and 16 years.

She Solved the Question.

A lady student at one of the State Normal schools was asked to explain the formation of dew. Her answer was: "The earth revolves on an axis every 24 hours and in consequence of the tremendous pace at which it travels it perspires freely."

No Bounties.

Judge Olmstead of McKean county has decided that the act for the payment of bounties on noxious animals is unconstitutional, accordingly the Commissioners of Clinton county refuse to pay any more bounties.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Aged Mrs. Sweeney, at Potters Mills, Dies Sitting in a Chair.

On Tuesday the aged widow of John Swceney, of Potters Mills, died very suddenly, while sitting in a chair, from a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. Sweeney had just partaken of a hearty dinner, and her daughter Maggie was alone with her in the house. She had not been ailing or offered any complaint. She got up from the table and walked about the room. After sitting down in a chair for a few moments she gave a gasp and almost instantly expired. She was aged about 71 years.

The funeral will take place on Friday morning, interment being made in the cemetery at Sprucetown, She was a member of the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Sweeney was the mother of six daughters and one son. They are, Mrs. Byron Garis, of Centre Hall; Mrs. Alice Wilkens, of Aaronsburg; Miss Maggie, Miss Kate and Miss Julia, at home, and Wm. Sweeney, of Centre Hill. One child died several years ago.

Time's Changes.

For four generations the Moyer family were residents at Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp., as many as six to eight families at times. After April 1 no representative of this family will be at that point. The mill for over 100 years was occupied by some one of the Moyer family. Nearly a half century back the locality had the only band in the valley, and it was mainly composed of Moyers.

The entire connection, male and female, was noted for its fondness of music, vocal and instrumental. When the "Moyer" Reformed church, about 2 miles east of Pennhall, laid its corner stone, many years ago, a strong choir of male voices, composed entirely of Moyers, rendered the vocal music for the occasion.

Township No Tax Collector.

Curtin township, this county, is in a somewhat deplorable condition, owing to the fact that there have been no taxes collected for 1897.

The Tax Collector elected last spring declined to serve. The court appointed one, who also refused to serve, and no one could be found willing to give a bond for the collection of taxes.

Curtin township is regarded as among the poorest in the county. Everything that has been done at the township's expense the past year has been done on borrowed money, and the residents of the township are now anxious to know whether the collector elected this spring will serve or not.

A Peculiar Case.

One of the most remarkable cases of peculiar humanity the Ebensburg Mountaineer has ever heard of is that of a man named Brown, who lives just over the line in Pine township, Indiana county. He is a middle aged man, and a long time ago had dyspepsia. From this he went to bed, where, with the exception of about one hour each day—between 3 and 4 o'clock p. m.—he has lain for twenty years. At 3 o'clock he arises and eats a very hearty meal, after which he returns straightway to his couch. He is apparently healthy and in good humor, excepting when they try (as they have by every expedient) to get him out of bed when he fights like a tiger.

Millheim Telephone Co. Sells Out.

There will be no opposition telephone lines now, the Bell company having purchased the Millheim company's line. The connection between Centre Hall and east end of the valley will be made in a brief space of time, and we will be able to call up our uncles, cousins and aunts, throughout Haines, Penn and Miles townships and "hello" for Christmas gifts.

What that section needs now yet, is a trolley road from Coburn to Millheim and Rebersburg.

Washington's Birthday.

Washington's birthday, Tuesday 22, was observed by all the Centre Hall schools decorating their rooms with bunting, flowers, evergreens, etc., in honor of the Father of his Country.

In Prof. Krise's school appropriate exercises were held in which the scholars engaged in essays, readings, declamations and reading of Washington's Farewell Address.

The was generally observed all over the country.

Death at Philipsburg.

The wife of Hon. Phil. E. Womelsdorf died in Philipsburg last Friday after an illness of several years, at the age of about 34 years. She was a most estimable lady and highly respected in her community.

Easily Served.

At Hampton court, Virginia, James Ashley was sentenced to one minute's imprisonment, the shortest on record. His offense was swearing some damaging things against a woman which he afterwards admitted were untrue.

Buried at State College.

Mrs. Sara C., wife of Alfred M. Wasson, died at her home at Tyrone, Saturday evening, at the age of about 29 years. Her death was caused by apoplexy. The remains were interred at State College on Wednesday morning.

WARM WAVE COMING.

Forecast Weather Conditions that Will Prevail the Next Two Weeks.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 23d to the 27th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 28th, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of March 1, great central valleys March 2 to 4, eastern states 5th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about February 28, great central valleys March 2, eastern states March 4. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about March 3, great central valleys 5th, eastern states 7th.

The temperature of the week ending March 7 will average about normal east of the Rocky mountains and below on the Pacific slope. In these bulletins the term "Pacific slope" applies to all that part of the United States lying west of the Rocky mountain ridge.

In the forecast test for Chicago a high temperature wave was predicted for about the 8th and 9th of February, and in the regular bulletins this sentence was published: "A climax in the weather will occur in the Northern states from the 6th to the 10th of February; a high temperature wave with a general thaw and a great fall in temperature, with heavy rains and snows in the northern states.

I challenge the weather bureau of the United States to equal my January long range forecasts for Chicago. These Chicago forecasts will stand good, in a general way, for the upper lakes and the upper Mississippi valleys.

My next bulletin will contain general forecasts of March weather for the United States and Canada.

Funeral of Col. Shortlidge.

The funeral of Colonel William Shortlidge, of the firm of McCalmont & Co., implement dealers and manufacturers of lime, took place from his residence, on Thomas street, Friday, and was largely attended. Short services were held at the house, after which the body was taken to the Presbyterian church, where the Rev. Dr. Laurie preached the funeral sermon. Interment was made in the Bellefonte Cemetery, and for two hours every business place in the town was closed, and all business suspended. The Bellefonte lodge of Masons, of which deceased was a charter member, attended in a body. The honorary pallbearers were H. C. Valentine and Henry Lowery, representing the town council; F. H. Thomas and D. F. Fortney, of the church trustees; H. Sechler and John Meese, of the Masons, and John P. Harris, and John Ardell, the citizens. Colonel Shortlidge was perhaps one of the best-known men in Centre county, being a member of City Council and taking an active interest in the affairs of the public schools of the city. He was an intimate friend and associate of Governor Hastings and supported him for Governor. At the Republican State Convention, held at Harrisburg last summer, Colonel Shortlidge was a delegate and took an active interest. He was a brother of Ex-Mayer E. G. Shortlidge, of Wilmington. He leaves a widow and two daughters, one of whom is Mrs. John S. Walker, of McCalmont & Co.

Went West.

Tuesday morning several young men of our valley boarded the train at this place to make their fortunes in the west. They were Bruce Goodhart, son of ex-Commissioner G. L. Goodhart, and Rufus Lee, of Centre Hill; Robert Goodhart, son of Wm. Goodhart, of near Spring Mills, and Al. Homan, son of Henry Homan, near Old Fort. Rufus Lee goes to Illinois, while the others have secured positions on farms in Wisconsin. We are sure they will succeed as they are steady and industrious.

Death of Rev. G. T. Gray.

Rev. G. Tarring Gray, pastor of the Methodist church on the Coalport and Irvona charge, who is a native of this county, died on Friday, after an illness of about three weeks, aged 66 years. During his ministry he filled a number of leading appointments of the conference. He leaves a wife, one son and three daughters. The remains were taken to Curwensville.

Very Near, But Ever so Far.

The whistle of a locomotive can be heard 3,300 yards; the noise of a train, 2,800 yards; the report of a musket or the bark of a dog, 2,800 yards; the roll of a drum 1,600 yards, the croak of a frog 900 yards; a cricket chirp, 800 yards; a dinner bell two miles, and a call to get up in the morning, three feet and seven inches.

Subject for Debate.

The subject for debate in Prof. G. B. Snyder's school for tomorrow, Friday, is, Resolved, "That the Right of Suffrage be denied illiterates."

Affirmative, Charles Bartholomew, Howard M. Emerick.

Negative, Joseph Crotzer, Edward Durst.

Need Only the Word.

The fighting mood against Spain is thick enough all over Centre to knock the conceit out of several thousand Castilians. Our old and young men are ready for the word "go."

Fit for Cupid,

To wear, and therefore fit for any one, no matter how particular or fastidious they may be. Our shoes are fine superlatively, from whatever point you consider them. Their superiority is the secret of their unfailing power to please all wearers. Every trial of our footwear leads to the uniform verdict of unqualified approval. They bear the stamp of fashion, they win every eye, they fit every foot, they save money for every buyer.

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Carpets and Mattings and Curtain Goods at Lower Prices than you ever bought the same before in your life.

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A CAR LOAD
--OF--
Chamber Suits !
--AT--
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Bought at a sacrifice sale.

You Can Buy

A Solid Walnut Suit, With large 24x30 Bevel Mirror, Plush Finish, (Less than manufacturer's price.) $16.50

Ask to see our Solid Antique Oak Suit, With Large Bevel Mirror, only, $13.95

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Still a good assortment left.

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